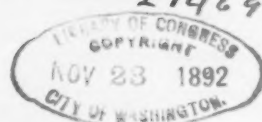


THIS NUMBER CONTAINS AN ARTICLE BY WALTER CAMP ON THE THANKSGIVING FOOT-BALL GAME.
ALSO AN ARTICLE BY FREDERIC C. PENFIELD ON THE WORK OF THE DEMOCRATIC LITERARY
BUREAU IN THE RECENT CAMPAIGN.

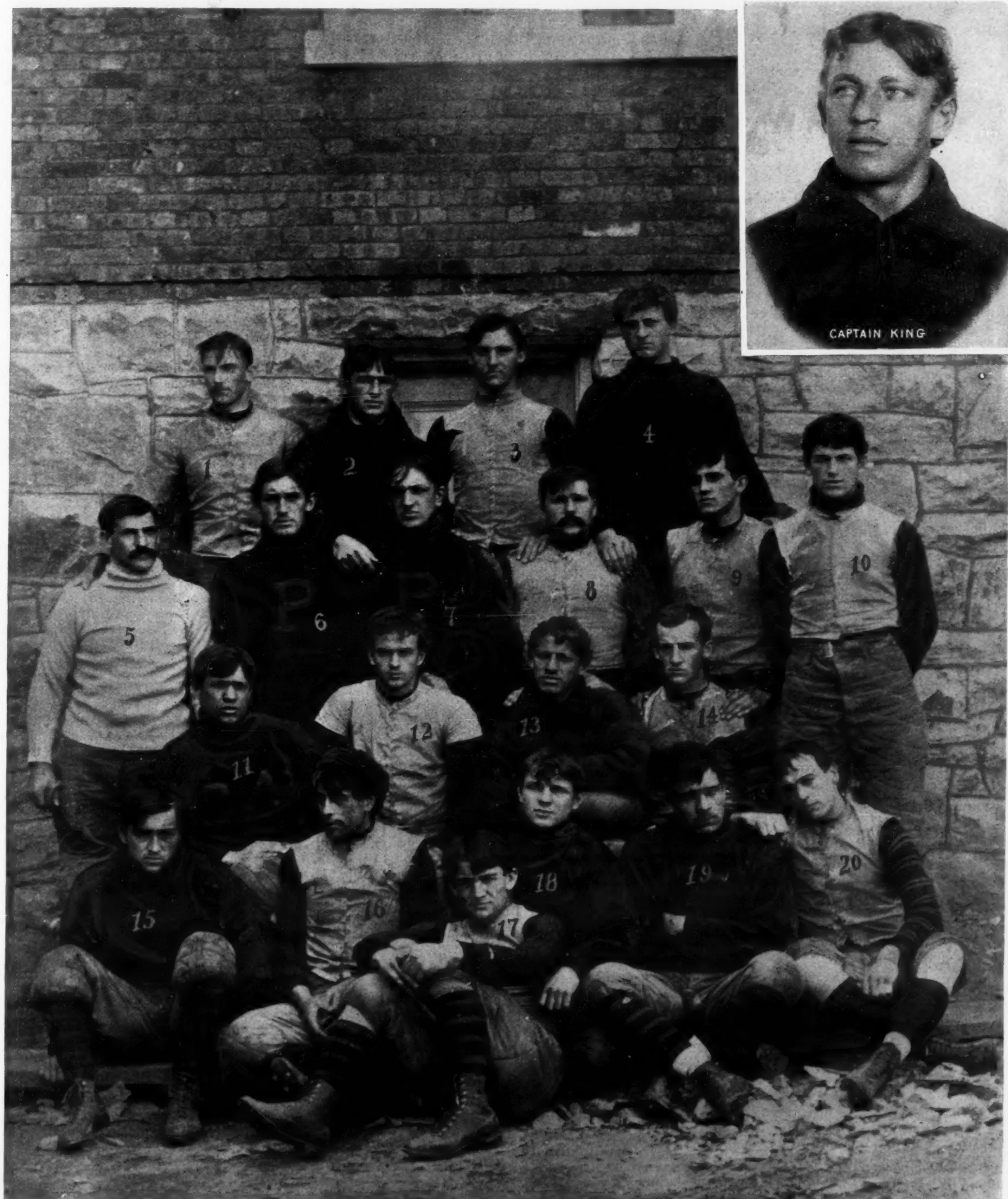
FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY



VOL. LXXV.—No. 1941.
Copyright, 1892, by FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY CO.
All Rights Reserved.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 24, 1892.

[PRICE, 10 CENTS. \$4.00 YEARLY.
12 WEEKS, \$1.10.]



1. BEVERIDGE. 2. FLINT. 3. TAYLOR. 4. WALL. 5. BALLLET. 6. HOLLY. 7. WHEELER. 8. FISCUS. 9. MCCAULEY. 10. LEA. 11. VINCENT. 12. ANDERSON. 13. CAPTAIN KING.
14. IRVINE. 15. TRENCHARD. 16. BARRETT. 17. POE. 18. MORSE. 19. HOMANS. 20. JAMES.

THE THANKSGIVING FOOT-BALL GAME AT MANHATTAN FIELD—THE PRINCETON TEAM.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY J. C. HEMMENT.—[SEE PAGE 364.]

LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

W. J. ARKELL, Publisher.

NEW YORK, NOVEMBER 24, 1892.

TERMS TO SUBSCRIBERS.

UNITED STATES AND CANADA, IN ADVANCE.

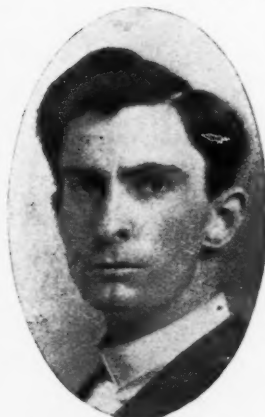
One copy, one year, or 52 numbers	\$4.00
One copy, six months, or 25 numbers	2.00
One copy, for 13 weeks	1.00

Cable address: "Judgeark."

FOREIGN SUBSCRIPTIONS—To all foreign countries in the Postal Union, \$5 a year. This paper is for sale by Messrs. Smith, Ainslie & Co., 25 Newcastle Street, Strand, London, W. C., England; Brentano's, 17 Avenue de l'Opera, Paris, France; Saarbach's American Exchange, No. 1 Clarastrasse, Mainz, Germany.

NOTICE TO PUBLISHERS—All the pictures in FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY are copyrighted, and must not be reproduced without the permission of the proprietors. Infringement upon this copyright will be promptly and vigorously prosecuted.

THE THREAT OF A DEBAUCHED SUFFRAGE.



REV. THOMAS DIXON, JR.

I AM not one who believes that the election of Mr. Cleveland means disaster to the nation. He will enter office with few pledges to encumber his administration, and with a majority so overwhelming that he will owe nothing in particular to any one State, faction or section.

It seems to me, as a young man, that the nation is to be specially congratulated that this election has eliminated New York, Connecticut, and Indiana as "pivotal" States. I rejoice in the breaking of traditions and the promise of new men and new issues. The national battle-field has shifted at last from the gutters of New York City to the broad plains of the nation.

It seems to me, also, that there is cause for congratulation upon the improvement made in some campaign methods. There was more appeal to reason than to passion. There was no dirty personal mud-slinging. There was less idiotic clatter of parades and torch-lights, and more serious effort to change the opinions of men through appeal to their brain. For all of this let us be duly thankful.

But when the smoke and dust of actual conflict have cleared from the field in which a national revolution has been wrought, it seems to me there is one fact that should give every lover of his country serious thought.

The use of money in our elections has increased in volume and importance. Before the election both the old parties exhibited the most feverish anxiety about the amount of their respective corruption funds. Every day there was accusation and counter accusation of the unstinted use of money in illegitimate ways. It was called a campaign of "education," but it was understood by the initiated that the education was still strictly elementary. It simply consisted in the ability to count dimes and dollars. If the pupil of economic truth knew enough mathematics to add, he was "educated" to all practical intents. Where there was so much smoke there must have been some fire. All those excited appeals for money and limitless accusations about money indicate the fact that the campaign managers on both sides know that there is an enormous venal vote in many States.

Professor McCork, in a recent article on this subject, shows that in the State of Connecticut, for instance, one out of every six voters is on the list of the politicians as purchasable. If such a proportion hold good throughout the nation we have two millions of venal voters. In our great cities of the North the naturalization courts in the most haphazard fashion grind out new voters from the crudest foreign material. Nobody that has any common sense or knowledge of public affairs doubts for a moment that through this drain-ditch from the Old World there is daily pouring into our national life the diseased blood of a rotting European civilization. The ranks of this army of corrupt voters are being swelled thus daily. The majority of these men do not know the difference between a ballot and a beer-label, and think that the country is governed by the saloon-keeper on their corner. And in this they are not far from right. But how long can this process continue without the possibility of a revolution that may upset all political calculations and bring us to the rule of the bayonet and the Gatling gun? Who can vouch for the future good behavior of this growing host, who have been crowned and seeped with citizen kingship?

In the South suffrage is even more debased. An illiterate negro suffrage has been the one withering curse of the South since the war. The sudden enfranchisement of a million ignorant slaves forced the poverty-stricken South to go into politics instead of business. And into politics

they went. They fought for home and life. Business languished. And beneath the shadow of a possible negro domination the industrial interests of the South still languish. In the last campaign the Republican managers expected the negro voters in the South to take their friendly advice and vote a fusion ticket to defeat their traditional foe. But the negro did not have sense enough to vote a fusion ticket. Fusion to him meant "confusion." He voted the Democratic ticket.

It may be well to recall here the words of Professor Austin Phelps, of Massachusetts, uttered just before his death, three years ago: "I have never believed in negro suffrage. Senator Sumner never committed a graver blunder than in driving the act which legalized it through Congress. It was not an act of statesmanship. It was a fling of desperation. It struck Nature a blow in the face, and for that she always gives a return blow in grand rage."

It may be well to recall, too, that when this measure passed the Senate a Southern Senator, now a member of the National Democratic Campaign Committee, voted for the measure with this dramatic and historic utterance: "As a Southern man, I accept the inevitable. I vote for your bill, with this fair warning—you are now putting into my hands a bludgeon with which I will yet beat your brains out!" And he has done it. The time has come for a serious re-study of the whole suffrage problem. A suffrage with any other basis than intelligence must become a venal and uncertain quantity. In proportion to its ignorance it is a constant threat to the life of the nation.

The enormous vote cast for the Populist candidates brings us face to face with new issues of tremendous import. The traditional lines of political battle are broken forever. Within the next decade must be met at the polls questions that hold the gathered wrath of centuries of class hatreds and fancied or real wrongs. How can such questions be peaceably and rightly settled with millions of debased voters enthroned with sovereign power?

This money question is the question of the future in America. The millions of our common people are honest. These millions are rising in a resistless storm, moved by an impulse of blind wrath against the "money power." Samson may destroy himself, but a multitude will perish with him.

I do not see how our nation can be safe until every State has a secret ballot, with every possible safeguard against bribery, and a strict educational qualification for suffrage.

Thomas Dixon, Jr.

THE GREAT ENGLISH STRIKE.

THE industrial situation in England does not improve. The demonstrations of the unemployed in London, while not attended with violence or disorder, indicate an unrest and discontent which may at any moment develop into serious disturbances of the peace. Then the gravity of the situation is increased by the great strike of the operatives in the Lancashire cotton trade. In order to a clear understanding of this dispute which is keeping from fifty to sixty thousand work-people idle, two facts must be kept in mind. In the first place, both the mill-owners and the work-people are agreed that the state of trade calls for some re-arrangement of working conditions, and in the second place, each party to the dispute has put forward a proposal with a view to this re-arrangement. First of all, in July last, the Master Spinners' Federation, which controls 22,500,000 of Lancashire's 43,000,000 spindles—by far the majority of those for which American cotton is used—discussed a ten-per-cent. reduction in wages. They were not unanimous on this question; the first ballot went against the reduction, and the second was taken on a five-per-cent. reduction, when mill-owners representing eighty per cent. of the 22,500,000 spindles voted in its favor. The owners who thus voted for a reduction agreed to close their mills if it were necessary in order to enforce it, or to pay a fine of one farthing per spindle per week for every spindle continued at work while the lock-out lasted.

From the outset the work-people have maintained that a reduction of either ten per cent. or five per cent. would be of no permanent benefit to the trade; that what it suffered from was over-production and a shrinking market. They have contended that it is idle to say that a reduction of one-twentieth of a penny in the pound of yarn spun, and of one one-hundred-and-twentieth part of a penny per yard in the cost of manufactured cloth, which is all that a reduction of five per cent. in the operatives' wages would enable the employers to make, would at the present time materially add to the volume of trade. The shrinkage in the demand for cotton goods is mainly owing to the depreciation in the value of silver in the East, and to the fact that in Bombay there are now at work 3,000,000 spindles and as many looms as there are in the great weaving centre of Burnley. In the opinion of the operatives, only a smaller output would improve the existing condition in Lancashire, and with this end in view, in August last they offered to at once adopt a working day of eight hours without any alteration in the piece-work rates according to which they are paid. The Master Spinners' Federation

refused this proposal, which, it is understood, the operatives intend to press on Parliament next session, and gave notice to their employes that the five-per-cent. reduction must come into force from November 5th, or they would close their mills. The operatives refused to renew their contracts on these terms, and the strike, or lock-out, commenced on that day. A week before that time the mayors of Manchester and Liverpool tendered their services as arbitrators, but these were courteously but resolutely declined by the leaders of the operatives.

The operatives are strongly organized and led by men of unquestionably high standing in the labor world, and they have large reserve funds standing to the credit of their trades-unions. As a class they are thrifty and saving, and are perhaps better prepared for a long struggle than any other class of skilled work-people in England. They have apparently gone into the present conflict after mature consideration of all that it means to them, and they are not likely, in the opinion of well-informed observers, to be the first party in the fight to call a halt.

THE RECENT POLITICAL REVOLUTION.

A RECENT number of the London *Spectator* has an article on "The Political Fatalism of To-day," which, while inspired by British conditions, has a singular pertinency to the existing political situation in this country. Remarking that there is a tinge of fatalism in nearly all the popular ideas and aspirations of the time, the writer refers especially to the illustrations of the fact which are afforded by democratic communities. He says: "There is profound fatalism in the tendency which the masses display to exercise their power in an irresponsible fashion. They transfer their confidence from one party to another, moved rather by caprice, as it would seem, than by any sufficient reason; and they seem to imagine that their own special interests must in any case be safe, and do not see that they run the risk of sacrificing them in the ruin of all."

There could hardly be a more accurate description of the causes of the recent great upheaval in our politics than is here presented. Consider the facts: All fair-minded men must concede that the protective policy has contributed immensely to the promotion of the national welfare. It has been a dominant factor in the development of the national resources, the enlargement of the scope and diversity of our domestic industries, and the elevation of the standard of living among the great body of our people. The splendid fabric of our national progress and prosperity is largely the result of this economic policy. Under the McKinley act especially, our home industries have been greatly stimulated, our foreign trade has been augmented, a larger number of workmen than ever before have found steady employment at good wages, and the general comfort and prosperity of the people have become exceptionally great.

Nor will it be denied by unprejudiced men that the administration of President Harrison has been conspicuously clean, patriotic, and able. Under it every department of the government has measured up to the highest standard of efficiency. The national debt has been steadily diminished; the revenues have been economically collected and honestly disbursed; the public credit has been constantly enhanced. It has adjusted serious controversies with foreign governments with dignity and honor; it has by its reciprocity policy secured for us peculiar advantages in markets from which we were long excluded; it has strengthened the new navy; it has maintained in every branch of the public service the utmost integrity and capacity; its appointments have been for the most part representative of the best American character, and it stands before the world without spot or blemish. No administration for fifty years has more jealously guarded the interests, or more closely respected the wishes, of its great constituency.

In the face of these facts the people of the country have declared in favor of a change. They have transferred the government in all its branches from the Republican to the Democratic party. They have done so in the face of the facts, too, that the successful party is committed to the doctrine that protection is unconstitutional in any form or degree, that it favors the restoration of a form of paper currency which experience has shown to be unsafe, and that in all the qualities of statesmanship General Harrison is Mr. Cleveland's superior. Why? The decision can have only one explanation. It comes from the unrest which is characteristic of all democracies—the fatalism which impels masses of men to act capriciously and heedless of results. There seems to be no doubt that the votes which have brought about this great revolution were chiefly those of laboring people. Prosperous as never before, workmen were not contented. Incomparably better off than their fellows of other lands, their restless mood, stimulated by partisan sophistries, dulled their appreciation of their eminence in point of privilege and opportunity. Adroit partisans dinned in their ears that they were not receiving their full share of the benefits of the tariff; that they were being robbed to build up monopolies and enrich "favored classes"; and they believed the lie. Their very prosperity had made them disdainful of hazard. And so, incredulous as to the

possibility of harm, and indifferent to the lessons of experience, they have demanded a change—striking blindly in the dark for they know not what.

The change thus demanded in obedience to what Mr. Depew calls the "spirit of speculative possibility," will come. The Democratic party, after the 4th of March next, will have control of the legislative as well as the executive department of the government. It will be in absolute authority. It cannot escape the responsibility it has invited. It is not probable that it will try to do so. It will first weaken and hamper the tariff law by attacking individual schedules, breaking down one by one the barriers which afford security to our producers against foreign competition. In this way specific industries depending upon protection will be injured and embarrassed, without provoking universal alarm. Then it will, as soon as may be, altogether eliminate the protective principle and usher in an era of revenue "reform" pure and simple. Mr. Cleveland has himself outlined the order of battle. There will be no immediate war of "destruction upon established industries"; free-trade "reform" is to come by the gradual process of undermining the principle upon which the system rests.

We believe that this system, under which we have attained the measure of industrial independence we now enjoy, is right, and that the verdict just recorded against it is wrong. But it is the verdict of the people, and as such it must stand until events compel its reversal. There cannot be any doubt as to the final outcome of the struggle for a sound economic policy on this continent. Doubtless the present reverse will seriously affect many important interests; some infant industries will be abandoned, others more securely established will be crippled, the influx of capital from abroad will be arrested, the standard of wages will be lowered, and the prosperity of the nation as a whole will be for a time diminished; but these results of the political fatalism of the hour will be some day overcome by the irresistible potency of sound economic ideas clearly and thoroughly understood.

A ROAD DEPARTMENT PROPOSED.

We have from time to time, in the columns of this paper, advocated the improvement of the common roads. There are, indeed, few if any more important questions needing solution than this one of a general betterment of the highways. Many strong and influential men are working with zeal toward the education of the people on a subject which comes very near to every one of them without the great majority of them realizing the fact. In addition to these individuals there have been formed State, county, and township road-improvement societies, and all of these have united in a National League for Good Roads. These societies and this league are working to secure State and national legislation on the subject, and at the same time many of the smaller societies are doing practical work and making better roads in their several localities. But the individual road improvers and those belonging to societies seem to be generally aware of the fact that the people must be educated up to the point when they will appreciate that the roads are bad, and that they should be improved. Last summer the United States Senate passed a very sensible bill creating a national highway commission, which should report on the condition of the roads, formulate a plan for their improvement, and discuss the subject generally. This bill was not acted on in the House, but it will probably come up again at the coming session. This was a movement in the right direction, for while it committed the government to nothing it insured the collection of facts necessary for the education of the people on the subject.

But reformers are impatient folks. Each mother's son of them usually thinks that he knows exactly what should be done, and he insists by day and by night that his favorite plan shall be carried out no later than day after tomorrow. The road-improvement reformers have been exceptionally free from manifestations of such unwise impatience. And if they would accomplish the grand results for which they are working they must continue to suppress such unwisdom. The latest manifestation of this kind is a proposal from Colonel Pope, of Boston, that there should be a new Cabinet officer and a "Department of Roads." This is taking a big jump. It may be that when the people see the necessity for improving the roads they will conclude that the best way to do it will be through such a department, and that the national government will have to take hold. But the people have as yet made no pronounced demand in regard to the roads. They need to be further informed; their enthusiasm needs to be stimulated. When such results have been produced it may be time to talk about a department of roads; at this time such an agitation would merely divert the discussion from the present channels which lead to general enlightenment. No action will probably be taken until the people understand how heavy is the tax that bad roads entail.

WHO SHALL BE SENATOR?

THE Legislature of New York, at its next session, will elect a successor to Senator Hiscock, and a number of candidates are already in the field. Among them are

Lieutenant-Governor Sheehan, Edward Murphy, Jr., W. Bourke Cockran, and Congressman Tracy. Governor Flower has also been mentioned, but it is intimated that he does not care for the place. Mr. Murphy is probably the favorite of the party managers, and it is not impossible that he may secure the coveted seat. There would be a fitness in his election. Hill and Murphy would make a notable team, and would, besides, fairly represent the dominant element in the politics of the State. There is a suggestion that Governor Flower may be offered a place in the Cabinet, and that Lieutenant-Governor Sheehan may succeed to the executive office, but those who know the Governor intimately express the belief that he will be quite content to remain where he is.

UNIVERSAL SUFFRAGE IN BELGIUM.

THE agitation in Belgium in favor of universal suffrage is likely to lead to some important results. The fact that the committee charged with the revision of the constitution has rejected the proposition in favor of making the suffrage universal and adopted that granting the franchise only to householders, seems likely to aggravate rather than allay the excitement. Indeed, the action of the revision committee has already led to serious demonstrations on the part of workmen in Brussels and elsewhere. In some cases these demonstrations have been so violent as to compel the interference of the military. This excitement is due to the fact that very many of the workmen of Belgium are not householders, and will not therefore participate in the advantages of the proposed constitutional amendment. In opening the Parliament, some days since, the King referred especially to this general subject, and expressed the hope that it would be treated with moderation and without reference to partisan feeling. The indications are that this hope will not be realized. The demand for the extension of the suffrage must, in the nature of things, grow more and more decisive in all countries where the franchise is now limited or altogether denied. The tendency of the world is toward popular forms of government, and this tendency cannot be arrested by any device of hereditary dynasties in which the people have no recognition.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

A DECISION in the Presidential guessing contest in this newspaper, in which a large number of competitors have participated, will be announced as soon as the official vote in the several States is reported.

WE publish in another place an article of more than ordinary interest from the pen of Mr. Frederic C. Penfield. During the late campaign Mr. Penfield was attached in a responsible position to the literary bureau of the National Democratic Committee. In fact, he was to a considerable extent editor of the literature sent out by that bureau, and what he says, therefore, as to the policy and work of that branch of the Democratic committee has a peculiar value.

THE Democratic leaders in Illinois and other Western States in which they have secured control of the Legislatures are already preparing to intrench themselves against future reverses. To this end they are meditating the enactment of gerrymander laws redistricting the States for congressional, legislative, and judicial purposes. They are doing this in the face of the fact that in nearly every State in which legislation of this character has been enacted the people have condemned it more or less emphatically. Politicians ought to understand by this time that it pays to be honest, politically as well as in the ordinary business affairs of life. If the Democrats attempt to make such a use of the victory they have achieved they will sooner or later suffer for their folly. The average American will not long submit to disfranchisement in the interest of selfish and insolent partisanship.

THE question of the reformation of our marriage and divorce laws, or laws affecting the family throughout the United States, is one of great interest. A constitutional amendment which is designed to prepare the way for a national marriage and divorce law is now pending in both Houses of Congress, and this measure, it is understood, will be vigorously urged by the National Reform Association, which has recently appointed a committee for the express purpose of agitating this subject. Special committees have also been appointed by some six or seven State Legislatures to report on the matter, and to seek co-operation at the hands of other Legislatures. It is in every way desirable that these laws should be uniform, and if a national enactment cannot be secured, then, by all means, individual States, co-operating in support of some general principle, should institute the necessary reform.

PROFESSOR BRIGGS, of the Union Theological Seminary, is again on trial for heresy. The general charge against him is that he holds the Scriptures to be errant; that the reason and the church are, equally with the Bible, fountains of divine authority, and that the processes of redemp-

tion extend to the world to come in the case of many who die in sin, etc. To the average layman there does not seem to be anything especially dangerous in the views which have been advanced by the professor. He simply shares with many other scholars the opinion that actual errors have crept into the Scriptures as we now have them; and we imagine that his trial, even if it should be followed by conviction, would rather injure than help the orthodox literalists. It is quite certain that modern scholarship cannot be stifled or arrested by any prosecutions which intolerant churchmen may choose to institute.

SOME of the politicians at Washington are predicting that a special session of Congress will be called on the 4th of March next, to consider the tariff and other questions. We do not regard such a meeting as at all probable. Eager as the Democracy are for the overthrow of the existing tariff system, it is not likely that Mr. Cleveland will care to invite definite action on the subject until he has established himself securely in authority. He understands that the consideration of any repealing or modifying measure would occupy several months, and that, meanwhile, the business of the country would be most seriously unsettled. Precipitancy might endanger his whole scheme, and he will prefer to get his forces well in hand before ordering an advance all along the line. In the absence of a special session no decisive legislation on this subject can be taken until after the meeting of the Congress just elected, in December, 1893.

AS was to be expected, there is great rejoicing in England over the Democratic victory in this country. Nearly all the newspapers comment exultingly over the result, which they rightly construe as favorable to the interests of British manufacturers and workmen. According to a recent cable dispatch, the tin-plate workers in Wales, many of whom are now in the poor-house owing to the effect of the McKinley law upon that industry abroad, welcomed the announcement of the result with wholesale demonstrations of rejoicing. Indeed, all the industrial centres of Great Britain seem to be stirred with the profoundest satisfaction that the policy of protection has been for the time condemned by the American people. It is said that thousands of workmen who had been preparing to emigrate either to this country or to the British colonies, have now concluded to remain at home, expecting that, as a result of the political revolution here, home industries which have been embarrassed will be stimulated to fresh activity, and employment will be afforded to those who are now idle.

THE big strike in New Orleans, which for three weeks or more interrupted traffic in that city, resulted in absolute failure, as all undertakings of this sort must inevitably do. The strike originated in the refusal of the employers to accede to the demands of some fifteen hundred draymen, loaders, and scalemen for higher wages. Forty-six other labor organizations, which had no grievances, stopped work out of sympathy. Among the strikers were the electric-light men and street-car employes. The co-operation of the former left the city in darkness, and rare opportunities were afforded to criminals to ply their vocations. The situation became so serious that the Governor threatened to call out the military, and this finally brought the strikers to terms. Realizing their failure, twenty-five thousand men in fifty different trades returned to work at a given signal. First and last, the strike cost the city over one million of dollars. The folly of demonstrations of this kind is shown by the fact that the car-drivers, who were receiving fifty dollars a month for twelve hours daily work before the strike, and who had no reason at all for giving up their places, have been obliged to go back to work at forty dollars a month for sixteen hours daily.

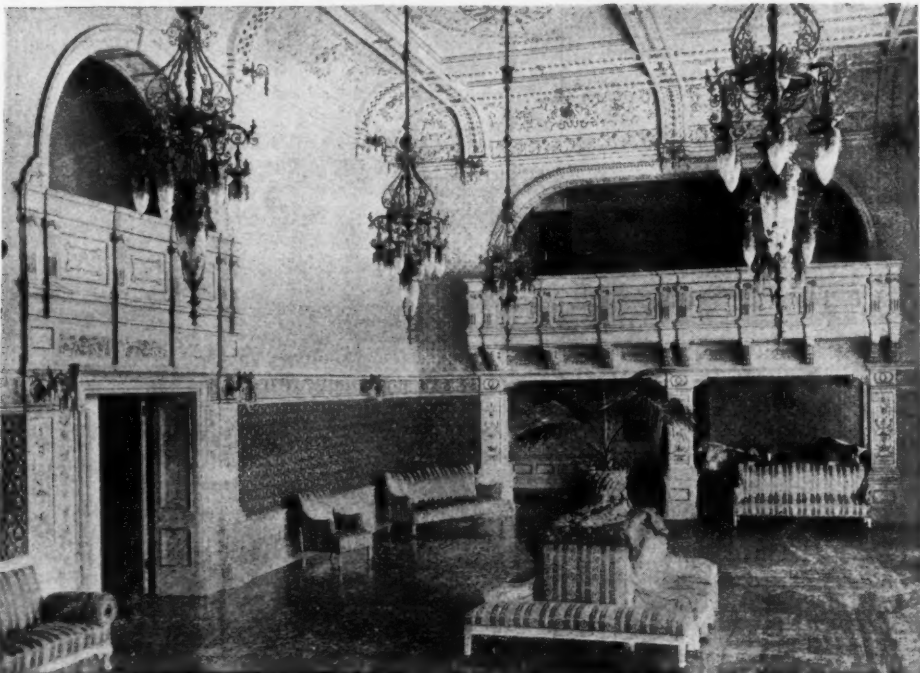
THE adoption by the Post-Office Department of the house letter-box system is likely to prove a very great public convenience. These boxes are designed for attachment to the doors of dwellings and other buildings, and will enable householders to mail their own letters, newspapers, and packages without quitting their premises. The householder can at the same time purchase stamps and stamped envelopes in any quantities without leaving his doorstep. These contrivances are to be introduced into all places having a free delivery. It is believed by the postal authorities that under the proposed system there will be a great saving of time for the eleven thousand carriers who are employed in the free-delivery service, and also that the business profits of the department will be greatly increased. In St. Louis, where these boxes were tried on one route for a period of ten days, some nine hundred pieces of mail-matter were collected against two hundred and twenty-three pieces mailed in the regular post-boxes of the same district in a like period. A point in favor of the house-box system will be that it will practically put an end to the plundering of letter-boxes. Contracts have been made for the manufacture of a sufficient number of boxes to supply the demands of householders in all parts of the country.



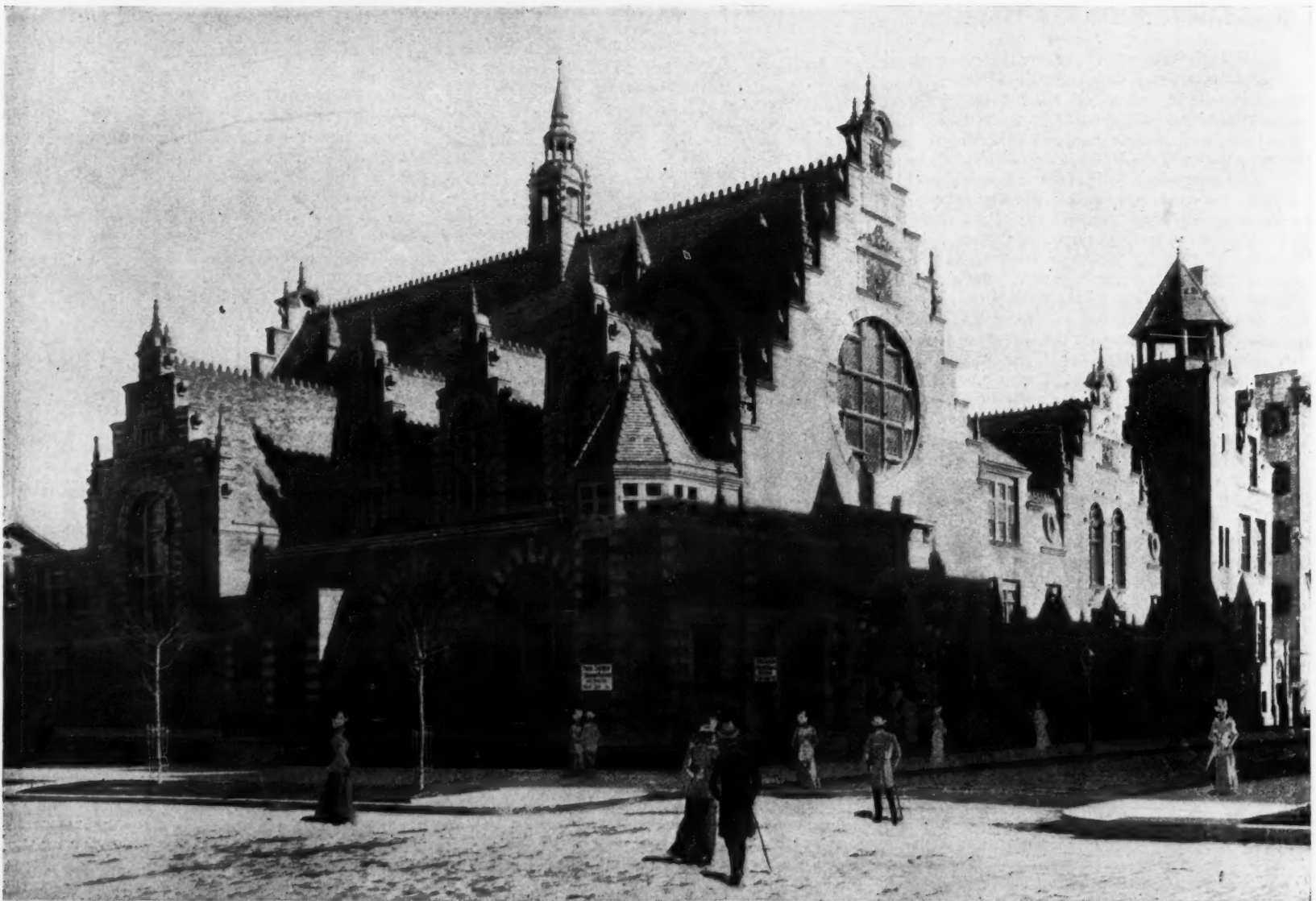
THE COLONIAL CLUB ON SHERMAN SQUARE, AT SEVENTY-SECOND STREET AND BOULEVARD.
EXTERIOR.



THE CLUB DINING-ROOM.



THE BALL-ROOM.



THE NEW COLLEGIATE CHURCH, WEST END AVENUE AND SEVENTY-SEVENTH STREET.

THE UP-TOWN MOVEMENT IN NEW YORK CITY—IMPROVEMENTS ON THE WEST SIDE.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY LANGILL.—[SEE PAGE 365.]



PURCHASING THE THANKSGIVING DINNER—SCENE IN WASHINGTON MARKET, NEW YORK CITY.—DRAWN BY C. MENTE.

MR. LARK'S REFORM.

BY HELEN W. CLARK.

"YES," said Aunt Libby Lark, "we uns is gwine to hab a tip-top Thanksgiving dinnah, sho's you bo'n. Me an' 'Kiah an' de chilluns, we didn' hab not a smell o' roast tucky last yeh, an' we is 'lowin' to make up de 'fisheney.'"

And with her hands planted on her fat sides Aunt Libby triumphantly surveyed her less fortunate neighbor, who, as she well knew, was not able to indulge in roast turkey on Thanksgiving or any other occasion.

"Yes, Aunt Rue," she continued, nodding her head by way of emphasis, "we uns is gwine to hab de finest tucky whut de mahket kin affo'd—de finest an' de heftiest."

"De law, honey; you doan' say so!" ejaculated Aunt Rue, rolling her eyes ecstatically.

"Yes, sah," affirmed Mrs. Lark, warning with her subject. "'Kiah's folks, dey done enwited us to dinnah las' Thanksgiving Day. All de Martings an' Johnings, an' we uns. An', bless yo', Aunt Rue, dey didn' hab no tucky, nor not eben no *chicken*. Hog meat an' a codfish was all de meat wittles dey had."

Aunt Rue rolled her eyes in horror at the astounding assertion.

"Hog meat an' a codfish," she repeated, in tones of superlative scorn.

"Yes, sah!" asserted Mrs. Lark, solemnly. "Hog meat an' codfish was every scrip-scrip o' meat wittles dey had. An' I'm a-gwine ter show 'em what's what! 'Kiah has done enwited 'em to eat Thanksgiving dinnah wid us—all de Larks an' Johnings an' Martings—'Kiah's kinfolks, ebery las' tinker ob 'em, an' I'm a-gwine ter hab a tucky ef it busts de firm. I is, sho'!"

Here Mrs. Lark paused to bestow a cuff on her eldest hopeful, who was helping himself from a pitcher of molasses, using his fingers for a spoon, and Aunt Rue reluctantly drew her shawl over her head.

"Specks I hab ter be gittin' along," she remarked with a sigh. "But ef you uns needs any 'sistance 'bout dat 'ar dinnah, Aunt Libby, jes' let me know. Not as I would resume to he'p wid de *cookin'*," she added, insinuatingly. "I couldn' hol' a can'te to you a-cookin' compiny wittles, Aunt Libby. But I kin set de table, an' tote out de peelin's, an' wash up," she added, humbly.

"Much obleeged," returned Mrs. Lark with great urbanity, highly pleased with the flattering tribute to her own culinary powers. "And you uns mus' come an' he'p eat de dinnah. Tell Uncle Mose I done ax him specious."

Aunt Rue accepted the tardy invitation with alacrity, and hastily waddled home to inform Uncle Mose of their good luck.

The day before Thanksgiving arrived, and Aunt Libby was in the midst of her preparations.

Uncle 'Kiah, as Mr. Lark was invariably called both at home and abroad, was dispatched as soon as his breakfast was swallowed to the nearest town, three miles distant, to secure the turkey and sundry other articles for the forthcoming dinner.

"Dat 'ar six bits in dis yer colner ob de hangkercher is foh de tucky. You onerstan's, ole man?" admonished Aunt Libby, who was the bread-winner, and consequently the treasurer of the Lark family. "An' dis yer fo' bits, in dis colner, is foh de sugah—wite sugah, rikoleck. An' dis yer two bits is foh de curran's. Min' you git good curran's 'dout no wums in 'em—foh de mince pies. An' dat 'ar poun' o' buttah, in de wite rag, is wuff twenty cents. An' you git cranberries foh twenty cents. Does you onerstan' whut all you gwine ter git?"

"Sutt'nly, sutt'nly, I onerstan's," reiterates 'Kiah, anxious to get away lest his partner should bethink herself to put him through a catechism in regard to his intended purchases, as she sometimes did.

The magnitude of the work before her engrossed Aunt Libby's attention for this time, however, and Uncle 'Kiah set out, with a worsted shoulder-cape pinned over his battered wool hat to keep his ears from being nipped by the frost.

True to her promise, Aunt Rue made her appearance promptly to assist in the preparations, and Mrs. Lark was not slow to avail herself of her aid.

"Jes' step out to de smoke-house an' git a mess o' crows out'n de bar'l, an' put hit ober de shab in dat 'ar pot behin' de stove. An' nex' you kin souse dat shirt ob 'Kiah's out'n de suds an' hang it on a cher 'side de stove. 'Kiah he'll jes' charge ef he doan' hab a clean shirt foh to-morrow."

Aunt Rue, lighting her cob pipe, cheerfully

obeyed the orders of her superior officer, who was engaged in the active duty of frying "crulls"; and soon the blended flavor of tobacco smoke, boiling lard, and sour-crust filled the little cabin not exactly with odors from "Araby the blest."

Uncle 'Kiah, in the meantime, was having his own experience at the village.

He was a kindly old dorky, as happy and contented as the day was long. His black, wrinkled countenance fairly beamed with good nature. But shiftlessness was stamped all over him, from the crown of his woolly head to the sole of his number thirteen boot.

He would do anything in the world to accommodate a friend or neighbor except work. That he would *not* do.

Having arrived at the village, he paused on a sunny corner to refresh his memory by an examination of the "hangkercher" which served Mrs. Lark for a pocket-book.

"Six bits foh de tucky," he commented, "an' fo' bits foh de sugah, an' dat 'ar poun' o' buttah to swap foh de curran's, and two bits left. Now, whut I gwine ter do wid dat two bits, I wonders?"

'Kiah scratched his head in a vain attempt to jog his memory, but the cranberries had totally escaped his recollection.

"'Clar' ter gracious! I can't rikoleck whut dat 'ar two bits is foh," he ruminated. "'Speck Aunt Libby done fo'got all 'bout dat two bits. But hit ain't a-gwine to be wasted. No, sah. I'm a-gwine ter buy somepin' nice foh de ole woman wid dat two bits. Lemme see, now, whut 'll I git? Aunt Libby is pow'ful fond o' goob' peas. 'Speck I bettah lay out dat two bits in goob' peas," and with a look of unmixed satisfaction on his wrinkled face 'Kiah trudged over to the bakery and invested his "two bits" in peanuts, or "goober peas," as he called them.

The sun shone brightly on the south side of the bakery, and 'Kiah leaned up against the wall, untwisted the paper of nuts, and yielded to the temptation of tasting them.

He did not stop with one taste, however. The long walk had made him hungry, and the first taste only whetted his appetite, so that hand-ful after hand-ful of the "goobers" soon disappeared, and finally less than half a pint remained.

"Huh!" muttered 'Kiah, "dem wouldn' go half-way roun'. 'Speck I bettah eat de balance myself, an' not say nuttin' 'bout 'em," and forth-with the sacrifice was completed, and 'Kiah turned to feast his eyes on the good things displayed in the baker's window.

"Ginga' cake!" he cried. "Cricky! wouldn' I like ter hab a hunk o' dat ginga' cake? My mouf is fairly waterin' for a bite. Wusht I had er nudde dime, but I ain't."

Here he examined the handkerchief again.

"Six bits foh de tucky. Shuckins!" he commented, "I kin git er plenty good 'nough tucky foh fo' bits. Plenty good 'nough; an' two bits to spar'. 'Clar' ter gracious if I doan' git dat 'ar ginga' cake! I is pow'ful weak. I is, an' I needs er hunk o' ginga' cake," and accordingly a dime's worth of ginger cake soon followed the peanuts. The balance of the change still remained to be disposed of.

'Kiah turned it over and over in his hand.

"A dime an' er nickel," he pondered. "'Pears like dey was somepin' I was a-needin' pow'ful bad, but I disremember whut hit is. Sho'!" he muttered, brightening up. "Why-ee, hit's terbacker! I kin git er plug wid dat 'ar dime. An' mebbe hit would be de mos' prudentious way ter git a fish-hook wid de nickel."

'Kiah soon reached the "store," where the tobacco and fish-hook were quickly purchased, and he was about to negotiate for the turkey when his glance fell on some brightly-colored cotton handkerchiefs displayed on the counter.

"Whut—whut yo' ax fur dem 'ar?" he inquired, eagerly.

"Fifteen cents a-piece," was the answer. "Want one?"

"I—I'll take 'em bofe," gasped 'Kiah, horrified at his own extravagance, yet unable to resist the temptation of having two new handkerchiefs at once—a luxury he had never known before in the whole course of his existence.

"Whut else?" asked the obliging shop-keeper, and 'Kiah promptly demanded "fo' bits" wuth o' brown sugah. Next the butter was exchanged for some currants, no mention being made of "wums," after which the customer espied a fine plump turkey, and inquired the price.

"One dollar," was the answer.

"Whut?" 'Kiah rolled his eyes at the unlooked-for price. "Er dollah foh dat 'ar tucky?" he gasped.

The shop-keeper nodded an affirmative.

Despairingly 'Kiah proceeded to count over his funds. He had just twenty cents left.

"Ain't you got no tucky whut you kin sell fur twenty cents?" he questioned.

No, they had not. The very smallest turkey they had was worth seventy-five cents, he was informed.

"'Clar' ter gracious!" muttered 'Kiah, scratching his head. "De ole woman was a-wantin' a tucky pow'ful bad."

The merchant suggested a chicken.

"Here is a very fine one, now, which is worth two bits, but I'll let you have it for twenty cents. Better take it," he urged. "You won't get such a chance again."

The chicken was a skinny-looking fowl, with attenuated limbs and a breast-bone like a knife, but Mr. Lark decided he would take it, and set out on his return with slow and reluctant steps.

"'Clar' ter gracious!" he soliloquized, "I is pow'ful feared Aunt Libby 'll rare 'caze dat chicken ain't a tucky. But how she tink I kin buy tuckys w'en dey cost a dollah a-piece, I like ter know?"

Nevertheless it was with a heavy heart that 'Kiah approached his humble homestead, and he fumbled so long over the gate-latch that Mrs. Lark's impatience materially increased.

"Whut's de reason you didn' stay all day, whut yo's 'bout it?" she demanded, crossly, and the unhappy 'Kiah sneaked guiltily into the room, depositing his basket in the very darkest corner he could find.

Mrs. Lark, however, quickly seized it, and began to rummage among the contents.

"Whut dat?" she cried, sharply, unwrapping the first package and bringing the flashy handkerchiefs to view. 'Kiah had meant to conceal them, for the present, in the depths of his inside pocket, but in his perturbation about the turkey they had entirely escaped his memory.

"Lan' ob glory! Whut you git dem hangkerchers, 'Kiah Lark?" demanded his wife, unsuspiciously, while Aunt Rue's eyes fairly rolled in admiration.

And having no time to make up a fib 'Kiah came out with the plump truth.

"I—I bought 'em," he stammered, but seeing Aunt Libby's rising wrath, he hastened to add, "I couldn' git no tucky, an' so—"

"'Couldn' git no tucky!" shrieked Mrs. Lark, in a shrill crescendo, and 'Kiah realized at last the enormity of his offense.

"I got a chicken, dough," he hurriedly explained. "And fishing the skinny anatomy from the very bottom of the basket, he held it aloft with a triumphant air, artfully assumed for the occasion.

"Dar, now, see whut er fine, fat chicken I got foh you, ole woman! De berry pickins ob all de fowls in de sto'."

But Aunt Libby sank limply into a chair.

"Dat ole *crow-bait*!" she sniffed, scornfully. "Tink a ole rack-a-bones like dat 'ar is a-gwine ter vittle a house-full ob compny? All de Larks an' Martings an' Johnings an' Aunt Rue's folks, 'sides we uns? Hump! dat ole scrap er skin-an'-bone!"

Though inwardly resenting the scornful words of his offended partner, 'Kiah remembered that a soft answer turneth away wrath, and returned, humbly:

"Hit ain't so pow'ful hefty, to be sho', honey, but hit's got right smart o' meat on it, dough."

The obsequious answer failed to propitiate his irate spouse, however, and she still eyed the "crow-bait" with wrathful eyes, when Aunt Rue good-naturedly threw herself into the breach.

"Hit wouldn't scusly pay to stuff an' roas' it," she remarked, thoughtfully, pinching a cadaverous leg, "'caze hit 'ud swivel up a heap. But we mout bile it with dumplings. Chicken an' dumplings is mos' as good as roas' tucky."

But Aunt Libby was not to be appeased. The descent from roast turkey, stuffed with bread-crumbs and seasoned with sage and onions, to stewed chicken was too much of a humiliation to be peacefully contemplated.

There was no help for it, however, and with a withering look at the author of her mortification, she once more gave her attention to the basket.

"Whar's dat sugah?" she demanded, sulkily, and 'Kiah hurriedly drew it forth.

"Heah 'tis, honey," he announced, soothingly, "de berry best brown sugah—"

"Brown?" shrieked Aunt Libby, wrathfully. "Didn't I tell yo' pintedly hit was white sugah I sent yo' to git? Is yo' a bo'n idiot, 'Kiah Lark, er whut is yo'?"

But 'Kiah could only bow his woolly head, like a sapling bent by the storm.

"'Clar' ter gracious, honey! I clean fergot hit was wite sugah yo' wanted, I did so," he declared, meekly.

But as no answer was vouchsafed to the apology he hurriedly grappled the remaining

package, and offered it for inspection to his offended partner.

"De *curran's* is all right, anyhow," he returned, in appeasing tones. "I didn' make no mistek in de curran's, an' dat's de last, tank goodness!"

But here Aunt Libby aroused herself and turned upon him with blazing eyes.

"Whar's dem cranberries?" she shouted, in appalling tones. "Doan' yo' go foh to tell me yo' didn' git dem cranberries, 'Kiah Lark, or I gwine hit yo' side de head wid dis yer tater-smasher."

"'Clar' ter gracious!" began the culprit, but seeing the potato-masher about to descend, he ducked his head involuntarily and, muttering something about "some folks bein' pow'ful hard to please," beat a hasty retreat through the back door.

Aunt Libby, meanwhile, continued to bewail her misfortunes in the sympathetic ear of her good-natured assistant.

"Whut 'm I a-gwine ter do now, 'dout no tucky an' no cranberries?" she moaned. But Aunt Rue could only shake her head and roll her eyes in sympathy, having no consolation to offer.

"Speck we mout as well git dat chicken in de pot," she suggested, at last, and straightway proceeded to carry her suggestion into effect, while Aunt Libby, with many a sigh, continued her now distasteful preparations.

Hour after hour passed by. The dinner time had come and gone, but still 'Kiah did not show his face inside the cabin door. At last Mrs. Lark began to grow uneasy.

"Speck I was a leetle grain too hard on him," she reflected. "Whar de mischief has he tuck hisself to?" and going to the door, she glanced furtively about the yard, but no 'Kiah was in sight.

Still time went on.

Aunt Rue was ironing the best sheet to serve as a table-cloth for the festive occasion, and Mrs. Lark was gloomily picking over the dried currants, which she declared were "half wums," when the door was unceremoniously burst open, admitting 'Kiah, his wrinkled face shining with joy and triumph.

"Look a dar', Aunt Libby! See dat tucky?" he shouted. "Ain't he a buster, dough? Hit's a fifteen-pounder, dat tucky is!"

Aunt Rue dropped her sheet, and Mrs. Lark held up her hands in delighted surprise.

"Bress de Lawd!" she cried, reverently. "Whar you git dat tucky, 'Kiah?"

But 'Kiah was too excited to pay any attention to her query.

"Look a yander," he cried, triumphantly. "Wite sugah, dat is—wite as de driften snow! An' heah, Aunt Libby! Whut you call dem? Cranberries! Hooray! Dar, now, ole 'Kiah ain't sich a born idiot, after all!"

"But whar you git all dis truck, 'Kiah Lark? Dat's whut I'm a bankerin' to know," persisted Aunt Libby, with pardonable curiosity. With another admiring glance at the plump turkey, 'Kiah related his story.

"I was a-feelin' pow'ful bad, 'caze I done got dat mizzable chicken 'stid ob a tucky. An' says I, 'mebbe de Lawd 'ull gib me a tucky, ef I ax Him right down earnest like.'"

"An' I snuck out 'n de gate, an' drapped down onter my pra'r bones, right smack in de age ob de road, and says I, 'O Lawd, de ole woman is pow'ful diserpinted bout dat tucky an' dem cranberries whut I didn' git, an' de wite sugah,' says I."

"An' O Lawd," says I, 'please do sen' me a dollah an' a ha'f—only jist a dollah an' a ha'f—an' I'll hoof it back to de sto' an' git dat 'ar truck foh Aunt Libby quicker'n scat. I will so,' says I."

"An' 'peared like all de lump in my heart done went away, an' I felt as peart as a hopper-grass. An' I got up an' 'gun ter look roun' foh de dollah an' a ha'f, w'en who does I spy but Passon Goode?"

"An' says he, 'Whut yo' lookin' foh, Brudder Lark?'—jes' like I was a wite man 'stid ob culled."

"An' I tol' him I was a-lookin' foh a dollah an' a ha'f. An' de passon, he lit down from his nag, an' 'gun ter peek eround, dis-away an' dat-away, an' says he, 'Whar did you lose it at, Brudder Lark?'"

"An' says I, 'I didn' lose it nowhar, 'caze I didn' hab it to lose.' An' I up an' tol' him 'bout de tucky an' de cranberries, an' how I done ax de Lawd foh a dollah an' a ha'f. 'De Lawd says, 'Ax an' it shall be given unto yo','" says I. 'an' I know He wouldn't tell a lie, an' so I'll git it, sho' as punkins.'"

"An' de passon he put his han' on my arm, an' says he,

"'Brudder Lark, you has got de right faith, but you doan' onerstan' de Lawd. He woan'

he 'p nobody whut doan' he 'p hisself,' says he. 'You mus' go to wuck an' 'arn dat dolla' an' a ha'f in de sweat ob yo' brow.'

"How I gwine to git any wuck?" says I.

"Come 'long home wid me," says he. 'I'll gib you some wuck.'

"An' I went."

"An' says he, 'I want some wood sawed an' split, an' ef yo' will saw it an' split it an' pile it in de wood-shed, I'll pay yo' a dolla' an' a ha'f.' An' says he, 'I'm a gwine down to de sto', of an' arrant, an' ef so be yo' want dat ar truck, whut yo' tole me about, I'll git 'em an' fetch 'em out foh you.'

"An' says I, 'Thanky, passon, thanky, ef you would be so kind.'

"An' I pitched inter de wood-pile an' sawed whut I could, but didn' git it all done, an' I'm

a-gwine ter finish de balance day after to-mor-rer. An' de passon, he brung out de truck, an' I toted it home."

"Bress de Lawd!" cried Aunt Libby, fervently.

And so the Thanksgiving dinner, turned out a success, after all.

Aunt Libby, with one of the new handkerchiefs decorating her head, dispensed the roast turkey and other viands with a lavish hand, and the Larks, Johnsons, and Martins were duly edified and astounded by the unexpected proportions of the feast.

But what was better than all the rest, Uncle 'Kiah, under "Passon" Goode's judicious management, "turned over a new leaf," from that day forth, and became as thrifty and industrious as he had once been idle and extravagant.

PRESIDENT-MAKING BY LOGICAL ARGUMENT.

BY A MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL DEMOCRATIC LITERARY BUREAU.

If the political campaign opened as a "campaign of education," it certainly became a campaign of the educated before the battle of the ballots, if the printing-press is the powerful engine of enlightenment that we have learned to regard it. Let the real cause of the Democratic success be the tariff, or what it may, an indirect and forceful cause of the decisive victory was the skillfully-directed work of the literary bureau of the national committee, which strewed the entire country, from ocean to ocean and from Maine to Florida, with documents setting forth the Democratic argument in unmistakably plain language. That this is a statement of fact is generally admitted.

The awakened thought of the people in the campaign of four years ago, and the tremendous revulsion of sentiment resulting in the crushing rebuke of the McKinley bill in the local elections of 1890, showed the Democratic managers with great clearness the lines on which the campaign of 1892 must be fought. They saw that there must be a quick and effective way of reaching the people in every corner of the Union, and

that the "tidal-wave" victory was not largely due to the thoroughness of this branch of the work of the National Democratic Committee?

It was a wise choice that placed Josiah Quincy, the Massachusetts member of the committee, at the head of the bureau that was to play so vital a part in the campaign of reason. A scion of the family whose name has a lasting place in New England history, Mr. Quincy is a leader of that section of the young Democracy of Massachusetts that has so successfully waged the war of tariff reform as to elect one of its members to the chief executiveship of the State that is regarded as almost constitutionally Republican. The position called for a man of resources, familiar with local conditions and party schisms, and possessing executive instinct.

Mr. Quincy surrounded himself with active assistants, men qualified not only to furnish ideas but carry them into effect. Two entire floors of the headquarters in Fifth Avenue were given up to the work. The bureau had its accountant, secretary, stenographers and messengers, and in all about twenty-five persons were steadily employed, in addition to which there was a corps of special writers whose services were called upon as occasion required. Congressman Amos J. Cummings wrote a semi-weekly news-letter that was regularly printed by a score or more of newspapers. Other able writers furnished articles accentuating special features of the campaign which found simultaneous publication in important journals in different sections of the country. Economic questions, and those dealing with statistics, were prepared by such authorities as David A. Wells, Jacob Schoenhof, and Stephen H. Angell. The adviser on questions of literature relating to the laboring classes was Edward F. McSweeney, manager of the independent labor bureau run in conjunction with the Democratic committee. Documents based upon Congressional utterances and records were prepared by Logan Carlisle, son of the great Senator, and all literature specially designed for circulation in the South and Southwest, to cover new conditions and emphasize the attack on the Force bill, was supervised by a rising young journalist and politician of the "new South," W. S. McAllister. The "plate-matter service" was left to the management of William C. Dreher, and L. H. Weeks, a veteran editor, prepared many of the documents for the printer and "saw them through the press," as the saying is.

The range of matter sent out was very great. The Cleveland biography, compiled by George F. Parker, was judiciously circulated, as was also the Democratic text-book of over three hundred pages, a most complete work of its kind, prepared at great expenditure of labor and money. Standard documents, such as Mr. Cleveland's letter of acceptance, the party's platform, and the text of the Force bill and McKinley tariff, were printed and circulated in vast quantities, being sent to every town and hamlet in the land. The widest publicity was of course given to Wayne MacVeagh's letter and Senator Hill's Brooklyn speech. A document that did infinite good was one giving the facts of Mr. Cleveland's record while Governor of New York, answering an ill-conceived statement that the general tenor of his acts was intended to further embarrass rather than relieve

the position of the workingman. The distribution of hundreds of thousands of copies of this document, followed by a categorical reply in the press to the false charges, put a quietus to a movement that possessed elements of danger. Senator Carlisle's and Carl Schurz's utterances were sent everywhere. Illogical features of the McKinley bill, revealed by its practical application, were described by a series of pamphlets; others illustrated Whitelaw Reid's alleged instability on labor matters, while the "in question" was treated with originality in a set of cards stating the Democratic side, ingeniously printed on pieces of tin. Directly any local complication, misunderstanding, or doubt was reported to the committee, a special document to meet the case would be prepared, and in a day or two be on its way to the distributing agent for the district. Vigorous promptness was the rule of the bureau. Some of the documents had blemishes of inaccuracy and exaggeration, no doubt, but they were never abusive or intentionally unfair. All printing was given out by contract.

Recognizing the wisdom of placing campaign literature before our foreign-born citizens printed in their own language, the committee had nearly every important document translated into German, French, or Italian, one language or all. Documents in Welsh, Polish, Hebrew, and the Scandinavian tongues were also liberally distributed. In the next campaign even greater pains will be taken to reach adopted citizens in this way. The system has obvious advantages.

The employment of "plate matter" enabled the committee to reach a vast audience of country readers, and the seed sown thus must have borne good fruit. For two months upwards of three hundred newspapers in small cities throughout the Union printed each week from a half to a whole page of Democratic information supporting the cause. The matter was carefully prepared under the direct supervision of an experienced editor, and embraced specially-written articles, quotations from editorial remarks in the big dailies, and a reflex generally of everything occurring that furnished instructive reading from the standpoint of the party. Newspapers unable to pay for an unusual amount of type-setting or news dispatches gladly availed themselves of the committee's offer to supply this electrotyped matter free of charge, and hundreds of thousands of people were thereby enabled to become thoroughly educated on such subjects as the McKinley act and the Force bill in the same light as viewed by the Democratic party managers. The development of the "plate service" was believed to be one of the most beneficial labors of the committee's work.

Poster and cartoon work proved a valuable agent in vote-making—so important that I predict it will become a permanent feature in campaigning. The idea was suggested of course by the influence of publications of the *Judge* and *Puck* order, following the discovery by Nast and Matt Morgan of the potency of pictorial ridicule. The West and South were the fields where illustrated work was most employed. An effective cartoon, in theatrical-poster style, essayed to arouse the indignation of white voters by showing that the Force bill might subject them to negro domination at the polls; others appealed to the laboring classes by graphically showing what workingmen might expect from the party of "protected plutocrats" were the Republicans to continue in power. The most telling poster, perhaps, was one having exultant McKinley for its centrepiece, surrounded on all sides with riot scenes from Homestead, Buffalo, Coal Creek, and other places where labor and law had recently been in conflict. With the superscription, "McKinley's Protection," it must have been a convincing object-lesson for the laboring classes. States where labor questions were involved in politics were flooded with this poster. The abnormal Harrison hat, Wana-maker in sanctimonious attitude, the well-rounded body of the protected capitalist, and no end of tariff sermons in picture, found graphic expression in tons of campaign literature. Lithographed portraits of Cleveland and Stevenson were sent far and near, while large portraits on cloth were issued for club-room decorations and transparencies.

An important ramification of the cartoon service was the supplying of a long list of country newspapers with a series of twenty-five electrotyped cuts ingeniously presenting the weaknesses of the Republican platform and arguments. Over one hundred journals printed in German were glad to publish the entire series. The committee's principal cartoonist was Carl de Grimm, and the work and ideas of other well-known artists were made useful. A campaign cartoon, convincing but not abusive, forceful and not complicated, will have a high value with electioneering committees hereafter.

Mr. Quincy's bureau of education was in close touch with the leaders of the party from Florida to Oregon, from Maine to Texas. The material was shipped to chairmen of State committees, and by them sent out to county and town committees and thoroughly and carefully distributed. The packing and shipping department at headquarters was efficiently managed. As many as two thousand packages of campaign literature were dispatched by express in a single day.

The reader of this *resumé* will naturally be convinced that the cost of conducting this department of the campaign of reason was very great. It certainly was, but the expense was trifling compared with the methods of arousing enthusiasm which it supplanted, and the reader can form his own judgment of the merits of the new school of campaigning. I cannot help repeating that the almost unlooked-for avalanche of Democratic ballots was to a reasonable extent a result of the intelligent work of the national committee's bureau of education.

As a partisan it would be ungenerous of me to criticize the work of the corresponding bureau of the Republican committee. I will, however, express the opinion that it failed to be effective because of loose organization and a tendency to circuitous rather than directness.

Frederic C. Penfield.

WHEN THANKSGIVIN' TIME COMES ROUND.

SOME folks seems to favor Chris'mus,
An' I own there's somethin' fine
'Bout that time o' glad rejoicin'
An' the church bells cheerin' chime.
I'm reminded of the Baby
Lyin' in the manger-bed,
With its mother, glad an' thankful,
An' the big star overhead;
With the wise men bringin' presents
Fer that little holy child,
An' the oxen, big an' patient,
Lookin' on with eyes so mild.
Yes, I own that Chris'mus doin's
Makes the children's joy abound;
But fer me—I'm jest the gladdest
When Thanksgivin' time comes round.

SOME folks 'pears to be enraptured
With old Independence Day,
An' I'm bound to say I like it—
All the flags a-floatin' gay,
Drums a-beatin', cannon roarin',
Toy torpedoes 'neath yer feet,
Fire-crackers always poppin',
Boys an' noise an' all complete;
Lemonade that tastes like nothin',
Sold at church tents, five a glass;
Peanuts, popcorn, gum, an' candy
Look so temptin' as you pass
That your pocket-book flies open
Here an' there an' everywhere,
An' the money comes a-jinglin'—
Must be somethin' in the air.
Then there's patriotic speeches,
An' the band, an' greasy pole,
An' the tub-race on the river,
An' the rest—but, bless my soul!
Though some other men that's smarter
Like the Fourth best, I'll be bound
I ain't never quite so glad as
When Thanksgivin' time comes round.

Yes, sir-ree, that's jest the season
When my cup o' joy is brimmin',
Don't know's I can tell the reason,
But it's so. Jest ask the women
At my house if I ain't willin',
More than willin' then, to do
All the chores that comes on extry,
An' if I ain't good-natured, too—
Stonin' raisins, peelin' punkin',
Choppin' citron, splittin' wood
(Last year heard my darter 'Mandy
Say, "Ma, ain't pa awful good?")
Good or not, it makes me happy
Jest to kind o' help along,
'Cause it's all fer dear Thanksgivin'
An' my heart is full o' song.
Strange how glad I be when autumn
Tops off with this day of days,
An' the harvest good an' plenty
Fills me full o' thankful praise;
When the cellar's full o' good things,
An' my bank account is sound,—
Tell you th' ain't no happier mortal
When Thanksgivin' time comes round.
HARRIET FRANCENE CROCKER.

A JUST COMPLIMENT.

In the opinion of Mr. Burnham, the chief of the World's Fair Construction Bureau, the picture of the Manufactures and Liberal Arts building recently published in FRANK LESLIE'S afforded the best pictorial expression of the architectural features of the Columbian Exposition buildings which has yet been published. This is a high compliment. The fact illustrates the popular appreciation of the improvement in our art department under its present management. It is to Mr. Burnham that we are indebted for the scheme of enlisting the leading architects of the country in the work of construction, which has resulted in what, in the opinion of experts, is the best architectural combination the world has ever seen.



HON. JOSIAH QUINCY.

they set in motion the great machinery of party organization to that end. This was the beginning of the establishment of a perfected bureau of education for the speedy and wide dissemination of campaign literature, prepared in concise form and telling in the simplest way the story of the tariff. It was heartily commended by Mr. Cleveland, Mr. Whitney, and other party leaders, as the best and safest means of compassing the overthrow of the political enemy.

The national committee thus recognizing the need for appealing to the intelligence of the masses—the entire population—resolved to cut loose from antiquated ideas and methods, torch-lighting and banner-raising, and substitute intelligent newspaper work and pamphlets for the brass band, and rational argument for platform bounce and buncombe. The "franking" of Congressional speeches from Washington, or a document bureau such as was employed in the two or three preceding campaigns, would not answer the purpose; consequently a new and complete organization was established, which in two months sent broadcast upward of twenty million pieces of reading-matter! Can any fair-minded and observant person reasonably argue



BALLIET PUTTING BALL IN PLAY—PRINCETON VS. ORANGE.



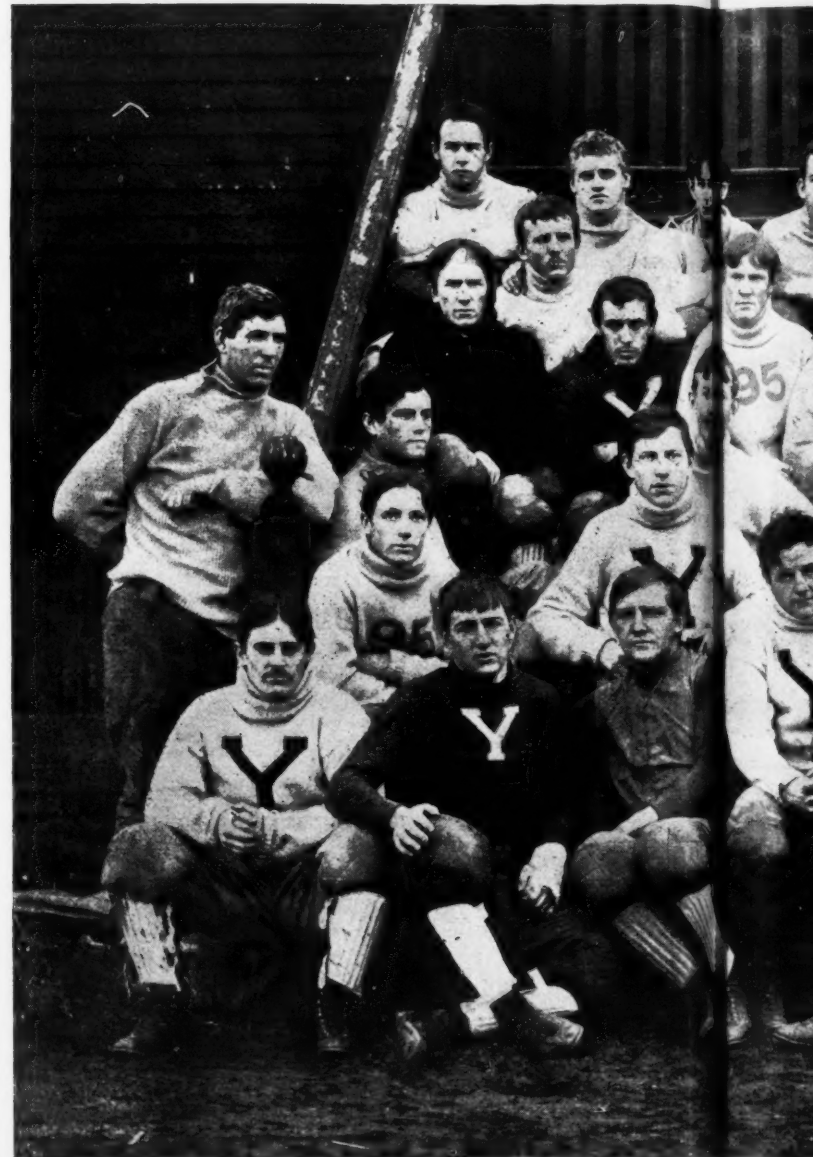
PRINCETON'S "Y" ADVANCING.



MAKING A HOLE FOR "POP" BLISS TO GO THROUGH.



AN ANXIOUS MOMENT.



THE YALE TEAM



HALL GOES THROUGH THE CENTRE.



HOMANS RUNNING WITH THE BALL UNDER CAPTAIN K.

PREPARING FOR THE GREAT THANKSGIVING FOOT-BALL GAME AT MANHATTAN FIELD—YALE VS. PRINCETON



A TOUCHDOWN—PRINCETON VS. ORANGE.



YALE'S "V" ABOUT TO PUT THE BALL IN PLAY.



THE YALE TEAM.



HALL NABS HIS MAN IN A CENTRE RUSH.



MORSE PASSES THE BALL TO POE.



HALL AND CAPTAIN KING'S INTERFERENCE.



YALE TEAM BUCKING THE CENTRE.



CAPTAIN KING, DISABLED, WATCHING HIS TEAM.

VS. PRINCETON.—FROM PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN EXPRESSLY FOR FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY BY J. C. HEMENT.—[SEE PAGE 364.]

THE THANKSGIVING FOOT-BALL GAME.

IN spite of the defeat suffered by Princeton at the hands of the Pennsylvania team, the interest in the great Thanksgiving Day game has not abated in the least, for it is generally known that the best development may often be looked for after just such a severe lesson, and the work done by Princeton since November 6th shows that. As the two great teams face each other we shall see some strange contrasts. In the centre will be, upon the Princeton side, Balliet, a man of mature years, of great foot-ball knowledge and experience, who has probably played through as many regular games as his opponent has practice afternoons. Behind the nose-mask which he will wear is a strong face, exhibiting character and great determination, although a heavy dark mustache conceals somewhat the lines of the mouth. His build is muscular, and it is upon strength rather than weight that he relies when it comes to a struggle with his opposite. Facing him will stand a player who is but eighteen or nineteen years old, and whose experience in big games is limited to this season. But he is as big again as Balliet to look at. This is Stillman, the Yale centre. His face is very boyish but handsome, and as he wears no mask, one can distinguish the play of his features occasionally. He is heavy and slow, but a most conscientious worker, and will keep steadily down to business all the time. Flanking these two men will be four strapping fellows whose very title of guards seems peculiarly appropriate, for one can readily believe they would protect a man most successfully. In the Princeton line stands Wheeler, one of the veterans of the team. Big, broad-shouldered, with a square but pleasant face, he looks the very type of the healthy athlete. He has earned his place in that line by sheer hard work, and no one knows better than the coacher how he has kept at it. His strength and experience were greatly missed by Princeton in the Pennsylvania game, but Yale will find him most emphatically in his place.

Upon the other side of Balliet stands the light-haired Hall, a tall, rugged-looking fellow with a good pair of legs and well put-up throughout. He is a new man, and has yet to make his reputation, but at Mannheim he was the one to finally stop the centre wedding of Pennsylvania. He must tip the beam at over two hundred pounds, but there is no fat on him. To match these two men, Yale had Sanford and Hickok, but two weeks ago the former met with a bad accident in the shape of a severely sprained ankle, which is likely to militate against the chances of his playing. He was a very valuable man in several respects, being one of the fastest runners for his weight who ever wore canvas, and having had a year's experience in the centre upon a winning team. Should he not recover in season to play again his loss will be greatly felt. McCrae is his probable substitute. This is an even younger man than Stillman, being barely seventeen, but remarkably well-developed for so young a player. He will be the lightest of the four guards, as well as the youngest, but that is not at all likely to make him feel diffident in the company, for he is the sort of man to take what comes and make the best of it under any and all circumstances.

Hickok, who plays upon Stillman's right hand, has a figure that it is a pleasure to look at. Magnificent shoulders and a deep chest with plenty of lung and heart room, good thick legs and a back made for lifting, go far toward making him in physique an ideal guard. He comes from St. Paul, and, like his comrades in the centre, is very young, but has already made a reputation as a hammer-thrower.

At tackle, as the position between the guard and end has come to be called, will be, for Princeton, probably Lea and Harold, although changes may still be made here. Of these Harold is the veteran, having played the place last season and put up a very strong game against Yale. He is tall and strong with plenty of aggressive fire, in which he resembles somewhat Holly, who was his brother tackle last year, but who has been laid up a greater part of this fall. Lea is a new man, having just entered Princeton this fall. He is tall and rather light for his height, but his game is that of a veteran in many respects. He is very quick and plays with a deal of spirit. Of all the new men of the season he shows the best all-round work.

Here again, at tackle, there is a marked contrast between the two teams, for Wallis and Winter are both thick-set fellows, the former particularly being very heavy for his height. Both, too, are veterans and bring to bear the experience of several hard-fought games. Winter is the more dashing of the two, but Wallis is cool and reliable.

Upon the end Princeton has one old player in Vincent if his ankle be well. He is a little fellow, but very agile and clever. For the other end and as substitutes there are Trenchard and McCauley. The former has been playing the place most frequently, and is a dark-haired, brainy player of good build and fair speed. But the latter is his equal in facing interference and would put up a strong game if called upon. Facing them we shall see Hinkley, the phenomenal freshman of last season, who came down from Andover to Yale and "without saying a word" crowded out the Yale veteran ends and made his reputation. He is a slight, modest-looking chap of one hundred and fifty pounds, but a thorough student of the game and full of expedients.

Upon the other end will stand either Norton, a remodeled half-back who has plenty of speed, or Greenway, a slower man but one whose experience upon a school-team has accustomed him to the position.

The two quarters who will glare through the line at each other will be Morse and McCormick, both short, Morse a little the heavier, one light, the other dark; McCormick the veteran and former full-back, now the captain, of the Yale team, and Morse a new man but clever and strong. Morse is filling the position so ably covered by King last year, as the latter after his election to the captaincy concluded that he could do more service at half-back than at quarter. Both Morse and McCormick are good interferers and pass the ball equally well, but the latter's longer schooling in the game should be to his advantage in the comparison.

If King's ankle, which was injured in the Pennsylvania game, allows him to play (and he would be heart-broken if it did not) he will be the most brilliant half-back on the field. The calves of his legs bulge out with muscle, and his eye is keen to see all openings. He played as half-back two years ago in the match at Eastern Park, but last year Captain Warren brought him up to the position of quarter, where his tackling was something marvelous. Whenever a Yale man fell, one could be quite sure to see little King getting up with him.

Poe has been playing the companion position as the other half although both Barnett and Flint are possibilities; surely if it should be decided to give Poe a chance to play quarter. Poe is the brother of the former captain of Princeton's team, and although even smaller in size, has all the foot-ball attributes possessed by that wonderful little player. He made his reputation, even before he entered Princeton, by playing against the "Varsity," and is one of the hardest men of his weight to stop that any line of forwards ever saw darting at them. Poe played half-back last year with Flint, and they made a strangely assorted pair, as Flint is as big as two Poes.

Barnett is by no means a large man, but he is heavier than Poe. He is not so erratic in his running, and hence not so disconcerting to opponents, but he runs well and makes good gains. He is a new man, and has never had any college experience in the game.

Flint is a strapping fellow with an unlimited amount of willingness to be banged into a line. And that is what they do with him from one end to the other, or at least that is what they did with him last year. He takes it well, and comes up smiling every time whether he gains or not.

To balance these men Yale has behind her line L. Bliss, the man who made the sixty-five-yard run last Thanksgiving Day, and Graves, a former Trinity captain. Both are experienced players and able to make the most of their opportunities. They are not far apart in height, but Graves is the lighter of the two. They are plucky and fast, but not heavy enough to stand a great amount of line-breaking.

As full-backs Homans and Butterworth will meet, and the contest ought to be very interesting. Homans has been Princeton's reliance for a long time, while Butterworth is only now winning his spurs, but for all that the struggle should not be one-sided. Homans is the more finished in his kicking, can swing well on to the ball when on the run, and can dodge and then kick or run better than Butterworth, but the latter can get fully as much force into it as his rival, and kicks quicker on the pass. Richards, a son of Professor Richards, is Yale's substitute back, while Anderson, a left-footed kicker, occupies a similar place on the Princeton team. Yale's substitute half-backs are C. D. Bliss, a brother and rival of L. Bliss for foot-ball laurels; Hamlin, a dashing little runner, as peculiar in his dodging as even Poe himself, and two freshmen, DeWitt and Thorne, medium weight men, with little experience but loads of ambition and willingness.

Upon the whole, the comparison shows the forward lines of both teams to be lacking at

certain points in experience. Physically the rush-lines are well made up, beef being used only where it is necessary to even up the percentage; for no team, in the present style of play, can afford to present too light a line to the attacks of heavy opponents. In the halves and backs both depend upon speed and dodging rather than much plunging or forcing, and both sides are this year provided with kickers who can punt the ball well down the field when danger menaces too closely or the third down comes with too much to gain. That the game will be intensely interesting goes without saying, and there is no doubt but the same tremendous crowd will be on hand to applaud every effort of the eager athletes, and New York will be, for a day at least, considered by the student as one large playground in which to frolic and give his feelings vent by sundry shriekings-out of his particular college war-whoop.

Walter Camp

THE DUCKING SEASON.

THE season for shooting ducks on the Chesapeake Bay opened on Monday, November 7th, at 5 A.M., and the next day the name of that dear old friend of epicures, the canvas-back, appeared on the bill-of-fare at Delmonico's and other places where high livers are wont to dissect "a bird" which needs be washed down with rare old Burgundy wine.

The headquarters of the ducking-grounds are at Havre de Grace. The gunners begin to arrive by twos and by fours the day or night before, so as to be on the feeding-grounds at sunrise, when the season opens with a bang! This year the trains running into the town with a French name brought eager and ardent sportsmen from the cities, from New York, Philadelphia, and Baltimore, who hurried to "the flats." Some of the old-timers, the Dissons, ex-Sheriff Wright, and others, have their own houses, yachts, and ducking outfits near the flats, and entertain their guests in splendid style. Not a few of these gentlemen, as Madison Mitchell, D. D. Mallory, and Lyman Runstead, keep their yachts at Havre de Grace, and enjoy the sport with select parties of friends.

Many of the sportsmen belong to the famous ducking clubs of the upper Chesapeake which bring the members together once a year. There is more than one ducking club that might with truth be called "the millionaires' club." For, enrolled on the list of members are men whose worldly possessions run well up into six figures. These ducking clubs are "exclusive" in the pecuniary sense, but that is not their only claim to distinction. They are famed for the excellence of their cooking. Most of the members are *bon vivants*, and they all solemnly declare that nowhere else are duck and terrapin served as here at the home of the canvas-back and the diamond-back. That, also, was the weighty opinion of old "Uncle" Sam Ward, who had dined all over the world, "in all languages," as he used to say.

These exclusive ducking clubs have entertained the most distinguished guests from time to time. The club registers will show that the latch-string has been pulled by senators, congressmen, judges, governors, and mayors of cities. The last three Presidents of the United States have enjoyed the lavish hospitality of these elegantly-appointed clubs, as well as the rare sport. The late President Arthur, who was an authority on dinners, made several trips to the famous flats. He was an ardent sportsman, and the victims of his quick eye and ready hand were often served "to the turn" on the White House table. Ex-President Cleveland has on more than one occasion used the veto power of his shot-gun with deadly effect. Last season he made his headquarters on Spesutie Island, and enjoyed the sport in company with some friends. President Harrison is well known as a successful marksman, and last spring, while at Bengies, the results of each day's shooting sustained his well-earned reputation.

The local sportsmen around the bay like to talk of these eminent visitors. They remember the doings and the sayings of the noted men, which in after years become part of the folklore of the Chesapeake. These people have seen Ward McAllister and his *confreres* of the Four Hundred in negligé dress and off duty. Only the elusive canvas-back could induce these "curled darlings of fortune" to spend weary hours in a coffin-shaped box. Just think of the stately leader of the Patriarchs lying on his back, afraid to stir, and gazing up into the sky. I wonder what Jerome K. Jerome, the author of "Two Men in a Boat," would say of that.

Thus, the Chesapeake ducking-grounds have attracted all sorts and conditions of men—the

genuine sportsmen who really love the work, the crack shots who want a "record," the pleasure-seekers who are out for a good time, the epicures who scent a good dinner from afar, and the local gunners who shoot ducks for the markets. However, duck-shooting on the Chesapeake is fast becoming for outsiders an expensive sport. Those who live near the feeding-grounds usually keep their own boats. But those who come from a distance must rent yachts and complete ducking outfits at a stiff figure. The owners of these boats at Havre de Grace reap a bountiful harvest during the season. They have been really spoiled by reckless sportsmen who spend their dollars like princes. Or, as the people down around the bay say, the city chaps, New-Yorkers especially, fire away their money as freely at boat-owners as they do their shot at the ducks.

Then there are fellows to whom a ducking trip is simply a brief and happy picnic while it lasts. They lay in a stock of good things, cigars and champagne, and enjoy the sport in fine style. Many of them live in rented yachts at the rate of from fifty to one hundred dollars a day for one or two weeks. The more modest sportsman can have all the fun and sport he wants for five dollars per day. It is a good plan for a party of three or four persons to "chip in," and to secure the use of boats and decoys at a moderate expense per capita.

What are known as the "flats" begin four or five miles below Havre de Grace, and they cover an area of some thirty square miles. The boundary of the shooting-ground is marked by a line drawn from Concord Point on the Hartford side to Carpenter's Point on the Cecil side, and no ducking-boat is allowed to cross this imaginary line before 5 A.M., the first Monday in November. The territory is pretty well guarded by "ducking police." In fact, the statutes of Maryland regulate the lines, the season, the days for shooting, and other details connected with the sport. Thus, the days for shooting are Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays from sunrise to sundown. No ducking-boat can go on the flats without a permit or license. Firing into flocks with small cannon is barred, and the regulation shot-gun must be used. These and other reasonable laws keep the ducks from extermination.

Now there are canvas-backs and canvas-backs, but the Chesapeake bird is an aristocratic creature. He is more dainty in his tastes than his first cousin the red-head, or his second cousin the black-head. His mode of living is what makes him so popular with and so highly prized by epicures. The Chesapeake canvas-back has a peculiar, cloying flavor, which comes from long-continued feeding upon wild celery. This plant does not look or taste like the ordinary table or Kalamazoo celery. It is a natural sprout on the Susquehanna flats, and is preferred by the canvas-back to fish. The red-head and black-head ducks are not so particular about wild celery when minnows abound.

And yet, few persons can tell the difference between the dainty canvas-back and the plebeian red-head. What is the difference? About two dollars. There is some pure imagination in this matter. When served alike on the table, one plump bird is as good as another. The canvas-back has a bluish-black bill, and the red-head has one of scarlet color. But when the scarlet bill is dyed black (it is loudly whispered some dealers do that) then you have a canvas-back, and make no mistake.

The opening day of the ducking season is usually the liveliest. The gray dawn of the morning finds from two to three hundred gunners eager and impatient to cross the line and secure a good location for their boats and decoys. As soon as the eastern sky lights up there is a general movement toward the shooting-grounds. Hark! The battle has begun; the ducking season with all its noise and excitement has opened. Bang! bang!

Those who go down to the flats in yachts put out in "sink-boats." This is a coffin-shaped boat which sinks to the level of the water. The outriggers are covered with canvas to give buoyancy and to prevent filling. From one hundred to two hundred decoys are ranged about the boat. The gunner then stretches himself on his back and awaits developments. The yachts sail away half a mile or so, and remain anchored until they are signaled by the man in the sink.

Then there is "sneak-boat" shooting, which, however, is not held in favor by old sportsmen. A skiff which is covered with cedar boughs and brush is stationed some distance from the decoys. When the ducks alight in the water the sneak is rowed noiselessly toward the place, and the gunner who is in the bow fires when within range. It is not possible to bag many ducks in this way, which, moreover, keeps the shy birds from ever returning to

the same place. More or less shooting is done from a blind—that is, from behind a clump of bushes on shore.

The duck is a wary bird, and yet he is quite sociable. His desire for making new acquaintances gets him into trouble. The gunner must make up his mind quickly when the birds are coming. If the flock be a large one, the circumspect sportsman will wait until the last bird alights and begins to feed. Then he sights his gun at a point where the ducks are most crowded and fires both barrels in succession. When the birds come singly or by twos the gunner must be quick as a flash.

The local hunters think that duck-shooting will be no better this fall than it was last season, when the sport was almost a failure. There has not been a good season on the Chesapeake Bay since 1886. The aristocratic canvas-backs are rapidly thinning out. Those who shoot ducks for market readily sell their birds to game-dealers or agents at Havre de Grace at the following prices: Canvas-backs bring from \$3.00 to \$5.00 a pair, and red-heads from \$1.50 to \$2.50.

THE BALANCE OF TRADE.

THE balance of trade, which had been steadily against the United States since the close of the war of the Rebellion, definitely turned in our favor in the year 1877-78 and has been almost continuously since to the advantage of the United States; the fiscal years ending June 30th, 1888 and 1889, alone showing a contrary result in an insignificant amount.

The original cause of this fortunate diversion was the failure of the grain crops of Europe and the happy coincidence of an enormous yield of cereals in this country. An immediate consequence was the arrest in the export of specie and a large return of gold to the United States. The exchanges of gold with Europe within two years brought us home close upon two hundred millions of this metal and assured the resumption of specie payment, which was effected under the able administration of John Sherman, then Secretary of the Treasury, on the 1st of January, 1879.

An examination of the total movement of gold to and from Europe from 1877 to 1892 shows an import of four hundred and fifty million dollars and an export of three hundred and forty-eight millions; and a gain to the United States of the sum of near one hundred millions. And here it must be remarked that besides this direct gain by import, the United States has retained its entire product of this most precious of metals; an amount which the director of the mint reports at over five hundred million dollars. The amount of gold in the United States, therefore, has increased, in the period under review, over six hundred millions of dollars; and left the stock of this metal at the close of the fiscal year 1892 at a sum over six hundred and seventy-one millions of dollars. Surely the history of no European state furnishes any parallel to a change so remarkable as this.

Possessed of a satisfactory circulation and a sufficient metallic stock to meet any export demand for gold which an unfavorable turn in exchanges might bring, the business of the country soon adapted itself to the new condition of affairs, and imports of merchandise increasing, the balance of trade in favor of the United States annually grew less until, as has been stated, that balance stood slightly against us for a short period. And here it may be as well to establish what this balance has been and to show how it has been liquidated—for it is not probable that investments of American moneys have been made in foreign securities.

The balance of trade in favor of the United States for the decade 1878 to 1888—calendar years—was a little over thirteen hundred million dollars value, and for the three following years—also calendar—1889 to 1891, fifty-eight millions, a total to the close of December last, 1891, of nearly thirteen hundred and fifty-eight millions. In these figures of the balance of trade, only merchandise has been considered, but it is proper to add to this sum the amount of silver exported beyond that of silver received from Mexico—a sum of one hundred and forty-five millions—which silver, being beyond our requirements as money, may properly be treated as merchandise. The entire balance would, therefore, be over fifteen hundred million dollars.

This but partially shows the existing condition of affairs. A special report of the statistical bureau to the Secretary of the Treasury of July 14th, 1892, stated the excess in the value of merchandise alone exported over imports of merchandise alone for the fiscal year ending June 30th, 1892, to be two hundred and three millions of dollars, making a grand total in favor of the United States of over seventeen hundred millions of dollars as the sum of transactions

from 1878 up to that date. This has been somewhat diminished by the large importations of the past summer and the small exportations consequent on the holding back of the grain crop by the farmers for various reasons. At the close of last month the local stocks of wheat in the Western cities were estimated at over six million bushels, against about three million bushels at the same date in 1891. There may be exaggeration in these figures, but the fact of enormous increase in visible stock is apparent. The unprecedented rush of cereals to the seaboard in the last thirty days promises a continuance of heavy exportation and a consequent maintenance of the balance of trade in favor of the United States.

It becomes interesting to know how this large sum of indebtedness, continuous since 1878, has been liquidated by Europe. The answer is simple. In the first decade, by the return to us of from seven hundred to seven hundred and fifty millions of dollars of bonds of the United States Government held abroad and called in for redemption by the Treasury; since then diminished by the large sums expended by American tourists on the continent. The Secretary of the Treasury estimated this sum at about ninety millions in the year of the Paris Exposition alone. But again this must be offset by the amounts brought in by immigrants of all classes. The total number of immigrants arrived in the United States in 1891 was five hundred and sixty thousand. Many of these brought considerable sums. Then, again, on the other hand, account must be taken of the considerable freights paid to foreign vessels. But this, again, was largely compensated by the purchases of food for these passengers, the staples of which are chiefly of American product.

How, then, account for the fact that as yet gold has not begun to flow back to the United States? In the first place, the cheapness of money in the United States consequent upon our great accumulation of floating capital has enabled the American bankers to maintain heavy balances abroad subject to cable order; secondly, because of the return of first-class American securities. In other words, London has liquidated the great bulk of her indebtedness to us by returning to us the evidences of our indebtedness to her. The process begun with England after the financial distress of the Barings warned her to draw in all her resources to the last pound sterling available. Keen observers held that there was but little British investment in bonds left in this country a year ago, an opinion which is not weakened by the fact of margin speculation on American stocks on the London exchange. The same trend has been noticed in our financial relations with Germany. Since the close of the war the Germans have been the steadiest holders of American securities of the first order. It was estimated a year since that not less than two hundred and fifty millions of dollars were held by the German people. But the extraordinary demands of Austria, and other more local causes, have led the north Germans to call home their funds. It must be remembered also that the decrease in the rates of interest have somewhat taken from the attraction of American securities.

It seems hardly possible that the extraordinary conditions of 1878 and 1879 will not be now again repeated; and, moreover, that considerable sums of foreign money will be expended in the United States in the Columbian Exposition of next year.

Only one result can follow. The total extinguishment of American indebtedness abroad, a final change from our old condition as a debtor nation to that of a creditor nation, and in consequence a transfer of the centre of exchange to the shores of the New World.

JOHN AUSTIN STEVENS.

November 15th, 1892.

A RECENT OCEAN DISASTER.

AMONG the ocean disasters of the present year the loss of the Anchor Line steamship *Roumania* on the coast of Portugal, on the 27th of October, is one of the most serious. The *Roumania* was an iron screw steamer of 3,387 tons register, and had on board forty-six passengers and a crew of sixteen Europeans and sixty Lascars. Driven out of her course by unusually stormy weather, her officers seem to have lost their bearings in a thick fog, and she went ashore near a little hamlet not far from Peniche, about fifty miles from Lisbon, and was soon broken to pieces by the tremendous seas which swept over her. The passengers, who were nearly all below asleep, were drowned before they could make an effort to escape. The crew attempted to launch the ship's boats, but these were speedily swept away. There were but two European survivors, both of whom were picked up in a greatly exhausted condition,

having been seriously bruised and cut by being pounded against the rocks. One Portuguese and six Lascars were also saved. Our picture is from the London *Graphic*.

WEST-SIDE IMPROVEMENTS.

FEW strangers, and not a majority of the New-Yorkers themselves, realize the marvelous growth of that section of the metropolis popularly known as the "West Side." From this standpoint this means everything above Fifty-ninth Street west of the park and reaching to the Hudson or North River. This section is becoming more and more every day the most beautiful residential portion of the city. It has been hampered and hindered considerably by a lack of sufficient rapid transit, and that broad avenue known as the Boulevard has languished in its growth because of the uncertainty concerning the uses it might be put to in furnishing the elevated system with another outlet for the congestion of travel. The desire to keep this section select by property-owners and residents is shown in changing the names of Eighth Avenue to Central Park West, Ninth to Columbus Avenue, Tenth to Amsterdam Avenue, and Eleventh to West End Avenue. These names are decidedly more "tony," and it is surprising what a change in real-estate values these alterations of street nomenclature bring about. It certainly does sound better to write Central Park West on your visiting card than bald, plain Eighth Avenue.

One of the evidences of the vast increase in the wealth and civilizing influences of this West Side, is the recent formal opening and dedication by the Colonial Club of its grand and beautiful new club-house at Seventy-second Street and Sherman Square. This club organized in 1889 as the Occidental Club and occupied as club-rooms the private residence, 127 West Seventy-second Street. Its remarkable growth from the start proved the wisdom of those who believed that there was a sufficient number of club men living up-town to support a high-class club. Even before the club left its original rooms its membership numbered over five hundred, and could easily have been twice that number. One club-house in its internal decorations or external design differs but little from another club-house, only so far as the individual fancies of the architects predominate. In this club-house the cellar is by far the most interesting part of the house. Here the most novel feature is the refrigerating apparatus, the results of which are seen in many parts of the building. This is most noticeable in the wine store-room, which is in the basement on the same floor with the bowling-alleys. There, a small room has been partitioned off and zinc lined, and on three sides of it are wine-racks. These wine racks are made of iron gas-pipes, not a very safe resting place for the slender necks of wine bottles, but the safety is secured through the fact that every pipe is made as soft and to look like white pine. This is because the pipes are all covered with an inch of downy ice, upon which the champagne bottles repose in chilly safety. These same refrigerator pipes extend up to the *caf  *, where another set of racks provide the proper chill for a smaller supply of "fizz" ready for immediate use, and whose stock is furnished from the larger room below. They also extend up to the fifth floor, where the kitchen is situated, thus enabling the *chef* to promptly chill a plate of asparagus or any other delicacy which may be better eaten cold than hot.

Another excellent feature of this club-house is the privileges accorded to ladies in the *caf  *, bowling-alleys, and private dining-rooms; there is, in fact, a special entrance for ladies by which they may reach any part of the club-house without passing through the body of the building. In summer it is intended to utilize the roof as a garden, from which the stay-at-home brigade may mourn silently over their lemonade or cocktail, looking out over the site from where Washington directed the march of his army from Long Island, and of the walls within which Hamilton died.

Another new landmark of these West-side improvements is the new church building, at the corner of West End Avenue and Seventy-seventh Street, erected by the Collegiate Dutch Reformed Church. Externally this little resembles a place of worship, and although it is said to be an exact copy of a church in Holland, it looks more like a market-house such as we frequently see in old Holland prints. The church dates away back to the old Knickerbocker days—1628—when the pastors were called "dominies," and taught in the schools; in point of fact, there were no other schoolmasters in those colonial days. Thus it is that the Collegiate school is part of the church, and the buildings are one and the same. The interior of the

church building is very effective. The roof is supported in the old Dutch style, on heavy oaken beams, which contrast well with the more modern gilded walls and mural decorations. The building is in brown and yellow glazed brick with terra-cotta trimmings. The tiny, old-fashioned belfry tower, perched on the centre of the high roof, is not the least interesting feature of this very handsome edifice. It is a decided acquisition to the West Side.

A ROYAL CHRISTENING.

WE reproduce on another page an illustration from the *Illustrated London News* of the christening of Princess Victoria Louisa, the infant daughter of Emperor William II., of Germany, which occurred at the New Palace, Potsdam, on Sunday, the 23d of October. The interesting ceremony was held in the Jasper Gallery of the palace, one end of which had been transformed into a chapel with an altar having a red-velvet canopy adorned with Prussian eagles, and a table on which stood a golden font, the same that was used in 1831 for the baptism of the Emperor Frederick, the grandfather of the babe. The little princess was brought in on a cushion of cloth-of-silver, with a train of the same. In addition to the royalties who were present, was Sir Edward Mallet, representing Queen Victoria as one of the sponsors, and there were other foreign ambassadors and envoys. A sermon was preached by the Superintendent-General of the Prussian Protestant Church, who officiated on the occasion. The infant princess, having been christened, was placed in a richly-embroidered cradle at the side of the Emperor, and then received the homage of the company present as they filed past in order. Subsequently there was a state banquet.

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY is indebted to the coach, captain, and manager of the Yale, Princeton, and Harvard foot-ball teams, respectively, for courtesies extended it in procuring photographs of each of these teams.

Graphology

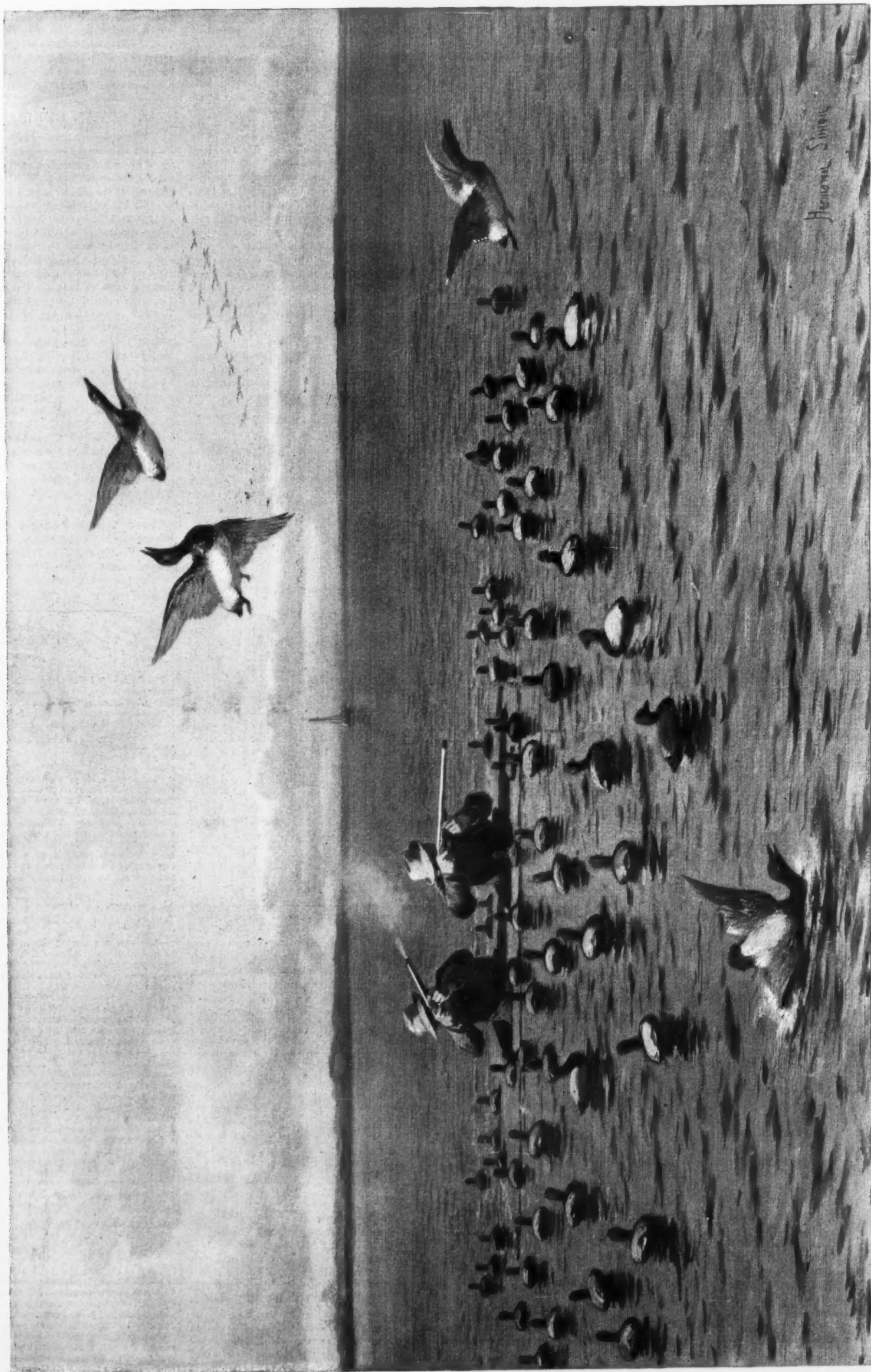
Didotum.—Is industrious, reflective, deliberate, while possessing a bit of impulsiveness, and imagination. The hand is almost though not quite a typical literary hand. A habit of concentration is to be seen, critical ability, care of detail, a habit of second thought, ease and readiness of expression, level-headed judgment, a bit of diplomacy, discretion, self-control, thrift, keenness of observation, and much penetration. Last, but not least, good taste and a dash of originality.

Editor-in-chief, New York.—Is ambitious, enterprising, confident, and enthusiastic. He is liberal in idea, energetic and hopeful. Speech is ready and fluent, temper is cheerful. He is observing, logical, and clear in mind, is inclined to be a bit rash, and needs to acquire system and a deeper habit of reflection. Affections are warm and generous. It is not the hand of a successful critic. Judgment is too impulsive, too much undisciplined. It is well to be spontaneous and quick-witted, but these should be modified and guided by deliberation, and sympathy checked by coolness. He is ardent, impressionable, and not apt to be impartial.

A Hopeful Proselyte, Brooklyn.—Is methodical, deliberate, unimpulsive, exceedingly neat, dainty, and refined. Temperament is controlled and not excitable, disposition is even, fairly good-tempered, but is sometimes selfish. Affections are sincere, but are not spontaneous or easily aroused. Mind is keen, clear, critical, and penetrating. Is self-reliant and quietly confident. Some vanity is visible, and candor, truthfulness, calm decision, good judgment, and reliable reasoning powers are very distinct.

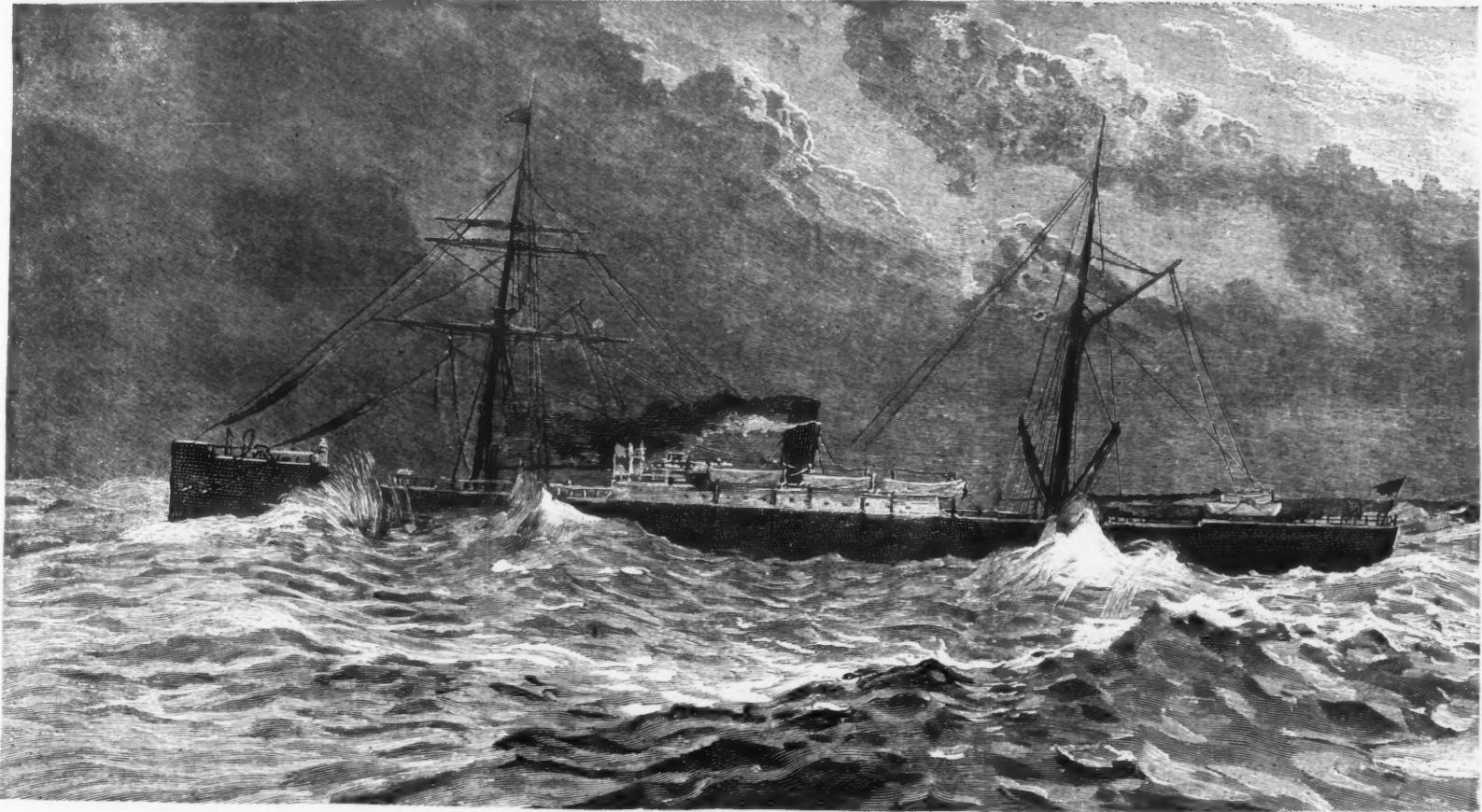
Clin-Ton, Clinton, Mass.—Is logical, practical, capable, and determined. Mind is active, prompt, and observing. There is visible a marked degree of caution and capacity for reticence. Idea is liberal and thought progressive, ambition is stronger than is allowed to appear. Habit is thrifty; is accustomed to get the worth of all bargains, and is self-confident. Some self-control, a warm temperament, good judgment, and self-confidence. Will is strong, is tenacious, decided, and sometimes exacting. Personal individuality is distinct, and the general force and pronounced intentional control will doubtless lead far on the road to success.

Gotham, New York.—Is observing, analytical in mental method, is logical and practical. Candor, truth and frankness are visible, thrift and good strong common sense. Mind is independent, works readily upon set lines, but is capable of making its way in new and untried fields. Discretion, good reasoning powers, and ambition of the right sort are to be seen, and also decision and firmness, but without tyranny or aggressive force.



"The sink-boat used by the sportsman is coffin-shaped, and sinks to the level of the water. From one hundred to two hundred decoys are ranged about the boat."

DUCK-SHOOTING ON THE CHESAPEAKE.—DRAWN FROM NATURE BY HERMON SIMON.—(SEE PAGE 364.)



THE STEAMSHIP "ROUMANIA," RECENTLY WRECKED OFF THE COAST OF PORTUGAL, WITH THE LOSS OF ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTEEN LIVES.
[SEE PAGE 365.]



THE CHRISTENING OF PRINCESS VICTORIA LOUISA, THE INFANT DAUGHTER OF THE GERMAN EMPEROR, AT POTSDAM.—[SEE PAGE 365.]

WINTER EXCURSION TICKETS

to all Florida and other Southern health and pleasure resorts, to Havana, Cuba, to Asheville and Hot Springs, N. C., Luray, Old Point Comfort, Atlantic City, and other winter resorts have been placed on sale at Baltimore and Ohio ticket offices at greatly reduced rates.

For detailed information as to rates apply to C. P. Craig, 415 Broadway, New York; A. J. Simmons, 211 Washington Street, Boston; James Potter, 833 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia, or Charles O. Scull, General Passenger Agent, Baltimore, Md.

"EVERY garment bearing our trade-mark is warranted non-shrinkable, non-irritating, and to possess the hygienic features claimed by us as inherent in the fabric."

The above guarantee certificate accompanies every package shipped by the Jaro's Hygienic Underwear Company, 851 Broadway, New York.

You make no mistake in buying these goods. Non-shrinkable! think of it. Write for the medical treatise and testimonials from the public.

A cough needs quick and effective treatment. Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup furnishes this. Every penny tells.—You can get Salvation Oil for 25 cents. Best liniment in the market.

SUPERIOR to vaseline and cucumbers. Crème Simon, marvelous for the complexion and light, cutaneous affections; it whitens, perfumes, fortifies the skin. J. Simon, 13 rue Grange Batelière, Paris. Park & Tilford, New York; druggists, perfumers, fancy goods stores.

SCHIFFMANN'S ASTHMA CURE

Is used by inhalation, thus reaching the seat of the disease direct. Its action is immediate and certain. No waiting for results. Ask any druggist, or address Dr. R. Schiffmann, St. Paul, Minn., for a free trial package.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections; also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it this recipe in German, French, or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing, with stamp, naming this paper, W. A. NOYES, 830 Powers Block, Rochester, N. Y.

DR. LEMIE E. KEELEY'S double chloride of gold treatment for drunkenness, drug addiction, and nerve exhaustion can be obtained in New York State only at the Keeley Institutes in White Plains, Binghamton, Canandaigua, Westfield, and Babylon. For terms, address or call at either institute, or at the following offices: 7 East 27th Street, New York City; Room 10, Chapin Block, Buffalo; 32 Larned Building, Syracuse; 122 Ellwanger & Barry Building, Rochester. All communications strictly confidential. Beware of imitations.

FALSE ECONOMY

is practiced by many people, who buy inferior articles of food because cheaper than standard goods. Surely infants are entitled to the best food obtainable. It is a fact that the Gail Borden "Eagle" Brand Condensed Milk is the best infant food. Your grocer and druggist keep it.

THE Sohmer Piano has always maintained a leading position, and to-day it has few equals, and no superiors. The Sohmer can rest upon its merits, and win every time.

DR. SIGBERT'S Angostura Bitters make health and rosy cheeks and happiness.

Brown's Household Panacea, "The Great Pain Reliever," for internal and external use; cures cramps, colic, colds; all pain. 25c.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world, twenty-five cents a bottle.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

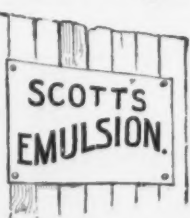
BEATTY Pianos, Organs, \$37 up. Want agents. Cat. free. Dan F. Beatty, Wash'ton, N. Y.

Signs of Health.

You don't have to look twice to detect them—bright eyes, bright color, bright smiles, bright in every action.

Disease is overcome only when weak tissue is replaced by the healthy kind. Scott's Emulsion of cod liver oil effects cure by building up sound flesh. It is agreeable to taste and easy of assimilation.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.



THEY ALL LIKE IT!
WHAT?
WHY. YALE MIXTURE!
THE FINEST COMBINATION FOR
THE PIPE IN THE WORLD.
MADE BY MARBURG BROS.

KRANICH & BACH PIANOS.

Warerooms: 285 and 289 E. 22d St., N. Y. 16 W. 125th St.

Owing to the great demand for these celebrated Pianos, we have erected a very large addition to our factory which will enable us to make 50 Pianos per week.

These Instruments are unexcelled, and are sold AT MODERATE PRICES. Sold on installments and rented.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

WHIST TRAYS. For sale by all leading Stationers. Send for Rules and Price List to IRLING BROS. & EVERARD, Kalamazoo, Mich.

FISCHER PIANOS. ESTD 1840. Grand, Upright and Square, Moderate Prices. TO RENT, INSTALLMENTS, AND EXCHANGED. 5th Avenue, cor. 16th Street, New York.

Carbolic Acid of Tar Inhalant. Catarrh, Deafness, Bronchitis, Consumption, Asthma, cured at home. New pamphlet and full particulars free. Address, naming this paper, DR. M. W. CASE, 809 N. Broad St., Philad'a, Pa. Send for Pamphlet

D. L. DOWD'S HEALTH EXERCISER. For Brain-Workers & Sedentary People: Gentlemen, Ladies, Youths; the Athlete or Invalid. A complete gymnasium. Takes up but 6 in. square floor-room; new, scientific, durable, comprehensive, cheap. Indorsed by 30,000 physicians, lawyers, clergymen, editors & others now using it. Send for illustrated circular, 40 engs; no charge. Prof. D. L. DOWD, Scientific Physical and Vocal Culture, 9 East 14th St., New York.

JAROS HYGIENIC UNDERWEAR. NON-IRRITATING. NON-SHRINKABLE. GUARANTEE CERTIFICATE WITH EACH GARMENT. FOR MEN WOMEN & CHILDREN. 831 BROADWAY NEW YORK. SEND FOR LUS' CATALOG

THE DORÉ GALLERY. Entire Collection from London. The rendezvous of the élite of New York, the church, literature and art, the fashionable world. Thousands of Deeply Impressed Visitors. Open week-days 10 to 10. Admission, 50 cents. Thursdays, 10 to 6. CARNEGIE MUSIC HALL, 57th Street and 7th Avenue.

THE CELEBRATED SOHMER PIANOS. Are at present the Most Popular and Preferred by Leading Artists. Warerooms, 149, 151, 153, 155 East 14th St., N. Y. SOHMER & CO., Chicago, Ill., 236 State St.; San Francisco, Cal., Union Club Building; St. Louis, Mo., 1529 Olive St.; Kansas City, Mo., 1123 Main St.

MAKE HOME ATTRACTIVE WITH A PORTABLE BILLIARD & CROQUET TABLE. PRICE \$30. CATALOGUE FREE. PARLOR BILLIARD & CROQUET CO., DETROIT, MICH.

"INDEPENDENT" STYLO AND FOUNTAIN PENS.

FOUNTAIN PEN, Engraved Barrel, fitted with No. 3 Gold Pen, \$2.50. STYLO PENS, \$1.00 and up. AGENTS WANTED, J. D. Ullrich & Co., 106 and 108 Liberty Street, N. Y. CATALOGUE FREE.

FOR STOUT FOLKS.

Dr. Edison's FAMOUS PILLS AND BANDS and Obesity Fruit Salt reduce your weight without dieting; cure the causes of Obesity, such as dyspepsia, rheumatism, nervousness, catarrh, kidney troubles; keep you healthy, and beautify the complexion.



CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE. GENTLEMEN—I am now full of confidence, but not so full of fat as formerly. I am one of your loudest shouters for Dr. Edison's Obesity Pills. I have induced several of the fat boys to go to your store to talk with you, and get your Obesity Pills. The pills are a sure remedy for dyspepsia, which in many cases is the main cause of fat. Armour, Mills, and Johnson have each reduced over 20 pounds with the Edison pills. CHAS. B. KING.

Removes Obesity and Improves the Complexion. Miss Susan Lee Matthews, Beacon St., Boston, Mass. Since Aug. 1, I have reduced my weight about 3 pounds per week. I have used an obesity band, 3 bottles of obesity pills; wore the band 4 or 5 hours each day. My abdominal measure is 7 inches less. The pills improve the complexion and make the skin of the face smooth and give it a healthy color. I was advised to use Dr. Edison's pills by two lady friends, Mrs. Thorndike and Mrs. Matthews of Arlington Street.

Measurement for the band is the largest part of the abdomen. The bands cost \$2.50 each for any length up to 36 inches, but for one larger than 36 inches add 10 cents for each additional inch. You can buy the salt, pills and bands direct from our stores, or by mail or express. Or, your druggist will furnish them.

Positively the only treatment that does not absolutely require dieting and purging; others advertise "no dieting" but after you pay your money you receive positive instructions about starting. PRICE OF FRUIT SALT, \$1.00. PILLS, \$1.50 PER BOTTLE, OR 3 BOTTLES FOR \$4.00.

LORINC & CO., Agents for U. S., 84 22d St., New York. 85 Hamilton Place, Boston. 86 East Washington St., Chicago. Send for our 3-column article on Obesity (2d edition of 100,000).

FOR PLEASURE OR PROFIT.

There is no way so satisfactory as projecting on a screen by means of the Optical Lantern, a picture large enough to be seen by many at once.

CRITERION AND PARABOLON. Magic Lanterns and Stereopticons. Oil, Lamp or Electric Light, made by us, are simply perfect for Private or Public use.

SO ARE OUR SLIDES. We can fill the bill from A to Z in Apparatus, Views and Accessories. Catalogues FREE. Mention this publication.

J. B. COLT & CO., 16 Beekman St., 189 La Salle St., NEW YORK, CHICAGO, ILL.

REFRESHING and INVIGORATING. THE CROWN LAVENDER SALTS. Sold everywhere, in Crown stoppered bottles only.

Patents! Pensions!

Send for Inventor's Guide, or How to Obtain a Patent. Send for Digest of PENSION and BOUNTY LAWS. PATRICK O'FARRELL, - WASHINGTON, D. C.

STAMPS FOR COLLECTIONS.—Send for priced lists. E. T. PARKER, Bethlehem, Pa.

TO CALIFORNIA

WITHOUT CHANGE OF CARS. The Iron Mountain Route is the ONLY LINE running through Pullman Buffet Sleeping Cars between St. Louis, Los Angeles and San Francisco, leaving St. Louis 9:30 p. m. daily. This is known as the "True Southern Route" and is especially popular during the Winter Months. For description and illustrated maps, folders, and further information address any ticket agent in the U. S. or Canada, or H. C. TOWNSEND, G. P. & T. Agent, ST. LOUIS, MO.

\$1000.00 PRIZES FOR POEMS on ESTERBROOK'S PENS. 48 PRIZES. 2 of \$100 each; 4 of \$50; 12 of \$25; 30 of \$10. Poems not to exceed 24 lines, averaging 8 words. Competitors to remit \$1.00 and receive a gross of the new "Poet's" Pen and a combination Rubber Penholder. Write name and address on separate sheet. send poems before Jan. 1, 1901. Awards made by competent judges soon after. Circulars. The Esterbrook Steel Pen Co., 26 John St., N. Y.

FREE If you will send us within the next 30 days a photograph or a tintype of yourself, or any member of your family, living or dead, we will make you one of our finest \$25.00 life-size CRAYON PORTRAITS absolutely free of charge. This offer is made to introduce our artistic portraits in your vicinity. Put your name and address back of photo, and send same to Cody & Co., 755 DeKalb Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y. References: Rev. T. DeWitt Talmadge, all newspaper publishers, Banks, and Express Companies of New York and Brooklyn. P. S.—We will forfeit \$100 to any one sending us photo, and not receiving crayon picture Free as per this offer.



"AS GOOD AS HARTMAN"

is a worn-out chestnut. Few dealers try this deception now, as "a satisfied customer is the best advertisement" and it holds trade to sell Hartman, Flexible Wire Mats.

HARTMAN MANUFACTURING CO., Beaver Falls, Pa. Branches: 102 Chambers St., New York; 508 State St., Chicago; 51 and 53 S. Forsyth St., Atlanta, Ga. Catalogue and testimonials mailed free.

Our Mats have brass tag attached stamped "Hartman."

KODAK

Ordinary.

A New Series of Cheap Kodaks accurately made and capable of doing good work.

Just the Camera for the children.

\$6.00 to \$15.00.

Send for New Catalogue.

EastmanKodak Co. Rochester, N. Y.

Arnold, Constable & Co. LYONS SILKS.

Moire Antique, Figured, Striped and Cameleon Effects; Brocaded Satins and Silks; Ombre, Glace and Figured Silks; Striped Silks, Taffetas and Surah Plaids; White Satin, Faille, Moire Antique, Veloutine

FOR WEDDING GOWNS.

Grenadine, Gaze and Plisse Crepe FOR EVENING AND BALL DRESSES.

Ombre, Glace and Plain Colored

VELVETS Broadway & 19th st. NEW YORK.



BOKER'S BITTERS

THE OLDEST AND BEST OF ALL Stomach Bitters, AND AS FINE A CORDIAL AS EVER MADE. TO BE HAD IN QUARTS AND PINTS. L. FUNKE, JR., Sole Manuf'r & Prop'r, 78 JOHN STREET, NEW YORK.

For Scrofula

"After suffering for about twenty-five years from scrofulous sores on the legs and arms, trying various medical courses without benefit, I began to use Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and a wonderful cure was the result. Five bottles sufficed to restore me to health."—Bonifacio Lopez, 327 E. Commerce st., San Antonio, Texas.

Catarrh

"My daughter was afflicted for nearly a year with catarrh. The physicians being unable to help her, my pastor recommended Ayer's Sarsaparilla. I followed his advice. Three months of regular treatment with Ayer's Sarsaparilla and Ayer's Pills completely restored my daughter's health."—Mrs. Louise Ruelle, Little Canada, Ware, Mass.

Rheumatism

"For several years, I was troubled with inflammatory rheumatism, being so had at times as to be entirely helpless. For the last two years, whenever I felt the effects of the disease, I began to take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and have not had a spell for a long time."—E. T. Hansbrough, Elk Run, Va.

For all blood diseases, the best remedy is

AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Cures others, will cure you

"AMERICA'S GREATEST RAILROAD,"

NEW YORK CENTRAL & HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.

FOUR-TRACK TRUNK LINE.



Reaching by its through cars the most important commercial centers of the United States and Canada, and the greatest of America's Health and Pleasure resorts.

Direct Line to NIAGARA FALLS

by way of the historic Hudson River and through the beautiful Mohawk Valley.

All trains arrive at and depart from GRAND CENTRAL STATION, 4th Ave. and 42d St., New York, centre of Hotel and Residence section. ONLY RAILROAD STATION IN NEW YORK.



Solid Trains between NEW YORK & CHICAGO, Via Chautauque Lake or Niagara Falls. An enchanting Panorama of mountains, forests and streams.

Pullman Cars Between New York and Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Toronto, Chautauque Lake, Cleveland, Cincinnati, and Chicago.

D. I. Roberts, Gen'l Pass. Agt.



THE MOST COMFORTABLE ROUTE BETWEEN

Chicago and Buffalo.



GOOD NEWS TO LADIES. ENTIRE NEW DEPARTMENT. HANDSOME PRESENT TO EVERY CUSTOMER. Greatest offer. Now's your time to get orders for our celebrated TEAS, COFFEES, and BAKING POWDER, and secure a beautiful Gold Band or Moss Rose China Tea Set, Dinner Set, Gold Band Moss Rose Toilet Set, Wash, Dress Lamp, Caster, or Webster's Dictionary. 3 1/2 lbs. Fine Tea by Mail on receipt of \$2.00 and this "ad."

THE GREAT AMERICAN TEA CO., P. O. Box 289 31 and 33 Vesey St., New York

LADIES! A friend in need is a friend indeed. If you want a regulator that never fails, address THE WOMAN'S MED. HOME, BUFFALO, N. Y.

WOODBURY'S FACIAL SOAP

For the Skin, Scalp and Complexion. The result of 20 years' experience. For sale at Druggists or sent by mail, 50c. A Sample Cake and 128 page Book on Dermatology and Beauty. Illustrated on skin, scalp, nervous and blood diseases and their treatment, sent sealed on receipt of 10c. also Disfigurements like Birth Marks, Moles, Warts, India Ink and Powder Marks, Scars, Pimples, Redness of Nose, Superfluous Hair, Pimples, &c., removed.

JOHN H. WOODBURY, DERMATOLOGICAL INSTITUTE, 125 West 42nd Street, New York City. Consultation free, at office or by letter. Open 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.

WE SELL DIRECT and allow you the discount others allow to agents. Highest grade Safes, Sewing Machines, and all household goods at catalogue 20 leading makes. DIRECT DEALING CYCLE CO. Box 592, Baltimore

IMPROVED HALL TYPEWRITER. The best and most simple machine made. Interchangeable Type into all languages. Durable, easiest running, rapid as any. Endorsed by the Clergy and literary people. Send for Illustrated Catalogue. Agents wanted. Address N. Typewriter Co., 611 Wash. St., Boston, Mass.

CARD FROM C. C. SHAYNE,

MANUFACTURING FURRIER, 124 West 42d St., NEW YORK.

Furs will be more fashionably worn this season than for a number of years, and are used as an article of dress as well as mere purposes of warmth. The entire world looks to America for its supply of furs. Mink, sable, otter, beaver, marten, and seal are all at their best in this country.

RUSSIAN SABLE.

The only staple furs Europe furnishes are Russian sable, Persian lamb, Astrakhan, and Siberian squirrel. The only advantage which England can offer is in the character of the dye of the seal, and in this respect no nation has yet been able to compete with England. We dye otter better than any other nation in the world. The color is just right, whereas the English color is too brown.

HUDSON'S BAY OTTER.

The American dressed and dyed otter is recognized all over the world as being the very best. Garments of Hudson's Bay otter are the most durable, and decidedly the handsomest that can be manufactured from dyed fur, and, while it costs more than seal-skin, it is worth the difference, because it wears longer and holds its color better. Many ladies to whom I sold otter garments ten and twelve years ago are having them altered to the new shapes this winter. A good seal sacque will wear on an average eight years, and a good otter sacque on an average twelve years. It is important, however, that the skin of both the seal and the otter be thoroughly dressed. Persian lamb and Astrakhan are dyed in Leipzig, Germany.

LONDON DRESSED AND DYED SEAL.

All sealskins sold by me are London dressed and dyed, all otters American dressed and dyed, and all Persian lambskins German dressed and dyed.

AMERICAN INDUSTRY.

There is, however, such a rapid improvement in the dyeing of furs in America that before another season passes it is expected that we will be able to dye sealskins equal, if not superior, to England.

A GREAT OFFER.

I will agree from this date to duplicate any seal-skin garments at the same prices at which garments of equal quality can be purchased in any part of Europe. A genuine London dressed and dyed seal-skin reefer, in three lengths, \$250, \$275 and \$300, is as low as the same article can be purchased in any of the European centres. Will also sell a genuine Hudson's Bay otter for \$300, \$325 and \$350—30, 32, and 34 inches long.

MINK, SABLE, MARTEN, BEAVER, ETC.

Will sell mink, sable, marten, beaver, and all American furs at lower prices than the same quality can be purchased in Europe, and the American dressed pelt is much better than can be found in Europe.

SKINS SHOULD BE PROPERLY DRESSED.

It is very important that mink, sable, and all the natural furs should be properly cured and dressed. When garments are made from skins properly cured and dressed they will wear much longer and retain their natural color, whereas garments made from skins not properly cured and dressed, especially mink and sable, will soon fade and shed the fur. All goods manufactured by me are made from skins selected with great care. Special attention has been given to the dressing of the pelt. I do not manufacture any goods from what is termed low-priced or imitation furs. They do not wear well or give satisfaction. I would rather lose a dozen sales than sell one poor article.

HONORABLE DEALING SECURES LONG FRIENDS.

It is only the fur merchant who sells reliable and durable goods who succeeds in building up a substantial trade. When the article of merchandise handled is such that the customers must rely upon the integrity of the house rather than their own judgment, the increasing business of the establishment is an evidence that customers have been dealt with honorably. I simply call the attention of the public to the increase in my business during the past twenty years as an evidence that I have dealt honorably with my customers and have given them entire satisfaction.

EXPERIENCE IN EUROPE.

During my recent trip abroad I took special pains to examine the quality of skins used and the styles of garments offered in the European centres. In none of them could be found the quality of skins used by the American furrier, nor the variety and skill that are shown in the manufacture of garments offered by me this season.

BEST FAMILIES BUY AT HOME.

Leading families who formerly bought their furs in Europe are now buying almost entirely at home, many of whom are regular customers at my Forty-second Street store. They admit that the furs manufactured at my establishment are better in designs, better fitting, more reliable, and at lower prices, quality considered, than can be obtained in London, Paris, Berlin or Geneva. Russian sables are admitted free of duty, as are all furs undressed. We dress them better here than they can be dressed in Europe.

PRICES AS LOW AS IN EUROPE.

I purchased largely of sables and other European furs while abroad, all of which I offer at as low prices as the same quality can be obtained from any other reliable house in the world. My stores, 103 Prince Street and 124 West 42d Street are replete with new stock, embracing all the leading styles.

LADIES INVITED.

The ladies are invited to call and examine my goods at the Forty-second Street store, assuring them of polite attention whether they purchase or not. My salesmen are always glad to show customers, and it is not expected that when ladies go shopping, looking where they can do the best for their money (as they should), that they are always expected to buy. I cordially invite them to call and look at my stock.

WILL REMOVE PRINCE STREET BUSINESS TO FORTY-SECOND STREET.

I am desirous of disposing of a large portion of my stock before February 1st, at which time I will remove my entire wholesale business from my Prince Street store to my Forty-second Street building. Have already removed the manufacturing portion of my business from the Prince Street store to Forty-second Street, where, with increased facilities, small expenses, having no rent to pay, I can afford and will sell the very best furs that can possibly be produced at the lowest prices consistent with an honorable business.

I make a specialty of furs, and having facilities for procuring the best skins from all parts of the world at the lowest prices, it is evident that I am enabled to sell furs at lower prices, quality considered, than houses who deal in everything and buy goods from the manufacturer. To buy a thing right, buy where it is made. By dealing with me, ladies can save the profits made by the middlemen. Have a large assortment of the new neck-bows, with head and claws in perfect representation of the animal, in all fashionable furs.

QUOTES PRICES.

Genuine mink \$5, better for \$8, and the handsomest for \$10. From \$2 to \$5 less than market prices. Genuine Hudson's Bay sable boa of good quality, \$10; better for \$15; very handsome for \$20, and the darkest and choicest, \$30. \$5 to \$10 less than market prices. Respectfully,

C. C. SHAYNE.

Manufacturing Furrier, 124 West 42d St., Shayne's Building, near 6th Ave. elevated station, New York.

P. S. — Illustrated catalogue, showing latest styles, now ready.

THE EDITOR'S HABITS.

The editor got so use to declining Everything that came his way, That at a café when he got through dining He would often decline to pay.

"WORTH A GUINEA A BOX."

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(Tasteless—Effectual.) FOR ALL

BILIOUS AND NERVOUS DISORDERS.

Such as Sick Headache, Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Giddiness, Fullness, Swelling after Meals, Dizziness, Drowsiness, Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Constiveness, Scurvy, Blisters on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, A Nervous and Trembling Sensations, and Irregularities Incident to Ladies.

Covered with a Tasteless and Soluble Coating.

Of all druggists. Price 25 cents a box. New York Depot, 365 Canal St.

TAMAR INDIEN GRILLON

A laxative, refreshing fruit lozenge, very agreeable to take, for

Constipation, hemorrhoids, bile, loss of appetite, gastric and intestinal troubles and headache arising from them.

E. GRILLON, 33 Rue des Archives, Paris. Sold by all Druggists.

OPIUM

Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Dr. J. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

KIRK'S SHANDON BELLS TOILET SOAP

LEAVES A DELICATE AND LASTING ODOR.

An Ideal Complexion Soap.

For sale by all Drug and Fancy Goods Dealers, or if unable to procure this Wonderful Soap send 25 cents in stamps and receive a cake by return mail. JAS. S. KIRK & CO., Chicago. SPECIAL—Shandon Bells Toilet Soap (the popular society soap) sent FREE to anyone sending us three wrappers of Shandon Bells Soap.

DOUBLE BREECH-LOADER \$7.50. RIFLES \$2.00. WATCHES \$15. GUNS BICYCLES \$15

NEW YORK—WESTMINSTER HOTEL—Enviably reputation for quiet elegance, superior cuisine, and convenience of location to shopping centre and amusements. American plan. W. W. SCHENCK.

LONDON. THE LANGHAM, Portland Place. Unrivalled situation at top of Regent Street. A favorite hotel with Americans. Lighted by electricity; excellent table d'hôte.

SMOKE TANSILL'S PUNCH 5c. CIGAR. 30 YEARS THE STANDARD.

Holiday Greeting.

TIFFANY & GO., have received and arranged their Importations and Special Manufactures for the New York, Holidays, which, this season, are the largest and most comprehensive they have ever shown.

TIFFANY & Co.'s experience of fifty-five years urges them to impress upon their patrons the advisability of an early visit, or correspondence, for holiday purchases; the great crowds invariable later on are thereby avoided, selections can be made with deliberation, and the advantage obtained of FIRST CHOICE from the stock of new goods. Articles purchased may be left for future delivery.

TIFFANY & Co. will also attend to the shipment of Christmas Gifts purchased from them to be sent abroad. Articles so intended should be selected before December 8th.

TIFFANY & CO.,

UNION SQUARE,

NEW YORK.

TOBACCO HABIT

For sale by all first-class druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of \$1.00. Ask for HILL'S Tablets, and take no others. Particulars free. THE OHIO CHEMICAL CO., by mail. Address 51, 53, and 55 Opera Block, LIMA, O.

HILL'S CHLORIDE OF GOLD Tablets will completely destroy the desire for Tobacco in any form in from 3 to 5 days. Perfectly harmless, cause no sickness, and may be given in a cup of tea or coffee, without the knowledge of the patient, who will voluntarily stop smoking or chewing in a few days.

EASILY CURED

ANHEUSER-BUSCH BREWING ASS'N, ST. LOUIS, MO., U. S. A.

BREWERS AND SOLE OWNERS OF THE BUDWEISER BEER BRAND



Do not be deceived by "Budweiser" brands that do not have the label of the Anheuser-Busch Brewing Ass'n. Imitations are numerous, but none will compare with the genuine and original "Budweiser," which is recognized as the best bottle beer in the market. Made of the choicest barley, and finest Bohemian Hops, backed by unlimited business efforts and capital, it has since its introduction—1875—gained a reputation extending far beyond the boundary of the Union.

ANHEUSER-BUSCH MOTTO IS: "NOT HOW CHEAP, BUT HOW GOOD."

NEW YORK DEPOT, O. MEYER & CO., 104 BROAD ST.



MARRIED LADIES Worry and doubt never come to those who use our "Companion." Just introduced, lasts a lifetime, safe, reliable, only 50c. prepaid, to introduce. RELIABLE SUPPLY CO., 204 S. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

MAGIC LANTERNS AND VIEWS

For Home or Public Use. The BEST in the world. Send for Catalogue. MARY SCOTT CO., 1008 Walnut St., Philadelphia.



RUPTURE

PERMANENTLY CURED OR NO PAY.

NO DETENTION FROM BUSINESS. WE REFER YOU TO OVER 1000 PATIENTS. Investigate our method. Written guarantee to absolutely cure all kinds of RUPTURE of both sexes, without the use of KNIFE OR SYRINGE, no matter of how long standing. EXAMINATION FREE.

COLORADO: Rooms 91 to 96 Tabor Opera Block, Denver. IOWA: Rooms 601-602 Iowa Loan and Trust Bldg. Des Moines. MICHIGAN: Rooms 44-46 McGraw Block, Detroit. MISSOURI: 613 Pine Street, St. Louis. MONTANA: Room 15 N. W. Cor. Main & Park, Butte. OREGON: Rooms 527-529 Marquam Opera Block, Portland. UTAH: Rooms 201-2 Constitution Bldg. Salt Lake City.

The O. E. Miller Company. SEND FOR CIRCULAR TO EITHER OF ABOVE OFFICES.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar Baking Powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—Latest United States Government Food Report.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., 106 Wall St., N. Y.

ED. PINAUD'S EAU DE QUININE.

Unrivalled Preparation for the Hair.
A Stimulant, a Beautifier, a positive Dandruff Cure. An Indispensable Toilet Luxury.

Our good name, the reward of fifty years of conscientious brewing, is the highest endorsement a label can have.



Our "Wiener," "Special Dark Brew" and "Lager Beer" are bottled by improved methods at the brewery.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies —OR— Other Chemicals

are used in the preparation of
W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa
which is absolutely pure and soluble.

It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.

Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

DEAFNESS AND HEAD NOISES CURED
by Post's Invisible Tubular Ear Closures. While you hear, successful when all remedies fail. Sold only by P. Henson, 855 Broadway, N. Y. Write for book of proofs FREE

THE GREAT MEDICINAL FOOD

IMPERIAL GRANUM

NOURISHING + PURE + DELICIOUS

FOOD

FOR NURSING-MOTHERS, INFANTS AND CHILDREN.
FOR INVALIDS AND CONVALESCENTS.
FOR DYSPEPTIC, DELICATE, INFIRM AND AGED PERSONS.

AN UNRIVALLED FOOD IN THE SICK-ROOM.

SOLD BY DRUGGISTS
SHIPPING DEPOT — JOHN CARL & SONS, NEW YORK

PHILLIPS' DIGESTIBLE COCOA

Unequaled for Delicacy of Flavor and Nutritious Properties. Easily Digested. Different from all other Cocos.

Armour's

Extract of BEEF.

USED BY
All Good Cooks
THE YEAR ROUND.

Send to **ARMOUR & CO., Chicago.** for Cook Book showing use of **ARMOUR'S EXTRACT** in Soups and Sauces. Mailed free.

1784. 1892. IN EVERY VARIETY.



FOR HAND AND MACHINE WORK,

Button-sewing, Lace-making, Embroidery, OR OTHER FANCY WORK.

Sold by all Respectable Dealers throughout the Country.

THE BARBOUR BROS. CO.,
New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Chicago, St. Louis, San Francisco.
ASK FOR BARBOUR'S.

A fresh start

is given to many a career by the discovery of time-values. The earlier this is understood the better, yet it is never too late. Success may suddenly spring from a new mastery of the minutes; through possessing an accurate timekeeper, like the new, quick-winding Waterbury, which winds in about five seconds. \$4 to \$15.

Every jeweler keeps it in all styles for everybody. "A better timekeeper than a hundred dollar watch a friend of mine bought some months ago," says the Newburyport Herald man. "See it."

Isn't there some member of your family that really needs one? N4

THE KNOX HAT

Matchless in beauty
Superb in quality
Artistic in design

EXTRACT OF BEEF!

Inferior and imitation sorts are coarse, of disagreeable odor and unpleasant flavor, but the genuine

Liebig Company's

Bearing the authorized signature of *Justus von Liebig*, the great chemist,

has the odor of roast-beef gravy, a fine flavor, dissolves clearly in water, and assimilates with the finest and simplest cookery.
FOR DELICIOUS, REFRESHING BEEF TEA.
FOR IMPROVED AND ECONOMIC COOKERY.

MAGIC LANTERNS

And STEREOPTICONS, all prices. Views illustrating every subject for PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS, etc.
A profitable business for a man with a small capital. Also Lanters for Home Amusement. 250 page Catalogue free.
McALLISTER, Mfg. Optician, 49 Nassau St., N. Y.

Asthma The African Kola Plant, discovered in Congo, West Africa, is Nature's Sure Cure for Asthma. **Cure Guaranteed or No Pay.** Export Office, 1164 Broadway, New York. For Large Trial Case, FREE by Mail, address **KOLA IMPORTING CO., 132 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.**

EARL & WILSON'S
MEN'S LINEN COLLARS AND CUFFS
"ARE THE BEST"
FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

THIS PAPER IS PRINTED WITH INK MANUFACTURED BY
J. HARPER BONNELL CO.,
NEW YORK, CHICAGO.

Pears' Soap

"Beauty is but skin-deep" was probably meant to disparage beauty. Instead it tells how easy that beauty is to attain.

"There is no beauty like the beauty of health" was also meant to disparage. Instead it encourages beauty.

Pears' Soap is the means of health to the skin, and so to both these sorts of beauty.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.

The 1892 Model Remington



Typewriter

Presents many points of improvement which will readily commend themselves to all users.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

WYCKOFF, SEAMANS & BENEDICT, 327 Broadway, N. Y.

A WORD TO THE WISE.
CERTAIN ADVERTISEMENTS FROM TRADE RIVALS,

Van Houten's Cocoa

in America, contain innuendoes against it, and appeal to the authority of Dr. SYDNEY RINGER, Professor of Medicine at University College, London. This eminent physician ACTUALLY writes as follows:—"From the careful analyses of Professor ATTFIELD and others, I am satisfied that Messrs. VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA is in no way injurious to health, and that it is decidedly more nutritious than other Cocos.—It is certainly "Pure" and highly digestible. The quotations in certain advertisements from my book on Therapeutics are quite misleading and cannot possibly apply to VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA." The false reflection on VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA is thus effectually repelled and the very authority cited to injure it, has thereby been prompted to give it a very handsome testimonial.

B. Altman & Co.

18th St., 19th St. and
6th Ave.,

NEW YORK,

ARE EXHIBITING A GREAT VARIETY
OF GOODS DESIRABLE FOR

HOLIDAY GIFTS

INCLUDING

ORIENTAL RUGS,
CUSHIONS, DRAPERIES,
SCARFS and COVERS.

CHOICE BRIC-A-BRAC,
LAMPS, MARBLE and
CABINETS.

OPERA-GLASSES,
FANS, LORGNETTES,
LIBRARY SETS,
LEATHER GOODS, ETC.

BARNEY & BERRY
SKATES
CATALOGUE FREE.
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

GREAT WESTERN

THE FINEST CHAMPAGNE

IN AMERICA.

A home product which Americans are especially proud of.

One that reflects the highest credit on the country which produces it.

Now used in many of the best Hotels, Clubs, and Homes in preference to foreign vintages.

For particulars, Prices, etc., Address

Pleasant Valley
Wine Co.
RHEIMS,
Steuben Co.,
New York.



RAMBLER BICYCLES.

Best and
Most Luxurious.



G. & J. PNEUMATIC TIRES
LEAD THEM ALL.

Catalogue Free.

GORMULLY & JEFFERY MFG. CO.
291-299 N. Franklin St., CHICAGO.
178 Columbus Ave., BOSTON.
1325 14th St., N. W., WASHINGTON
1760-1771 Broadway, NEW YORK.

PLAYS-PLAYS

For Amateur Theatricals, Temperance Plays, Drawing-Room Plays, Fairy Plays, Ethiopian Plays, Guide Books, Speakers, Pantomimes, Charades, Jarley's Wax Works, Burnt Cork, Theatrical Face Preparations, Wigs, Beards, Mustaches and Paper Scenery. New Catalogues, containing many novelties, full description and prices, sent FREE! **T. H. FRENCH, 28 West 23d Street, N. Y.** When writing please mention this publication.

Frank Leslie's Weekly IS the Leading Illustrated Paper of America.

Mr 1942